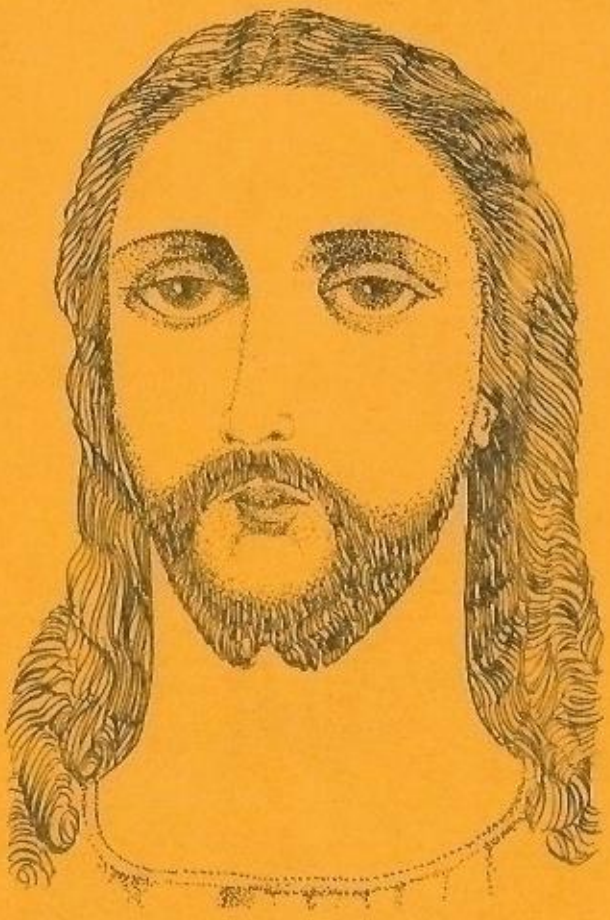

MESSAGES FROM HEAVEN TO THE PORTAVOZ OF JESUS IN MEXICO

1978 — 1979

VOLUME VII

J. M. J. F.

THROUGH MARY AND WITH MARY
THE ROMAN, CATHOLIC, APOSTOLIC CHURCH
WILL TRIUMPH UNDER THE CROSS OF CHRIST

MESSAGES FROM HEAVEN TO THE PORTAVOZ OF JESUS IN MEXICO

1978 — 1979
VOLUME VII

May it be for the glory of God!

Imprimi Potest:

Sac. J. F. Gaudze, m.f., Superior
Die 8 Decembris 1981
Vergel, Mexico

Rev. J. F. Gaudze m.f.

Published by:
The Franciscan Minims of the Perpetual Help of Mary
The House of Atonement
Prolongación Morelos 249 (Col. Sta. Isabel Tola)
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The Portavoz, María Concepción Zúñiga López, in her coffin on the morning of October 16, 1979

I have manifested Thy name to men.
I have glorified Thee on earth;
I have finished the Work
which Thou gavest me to do.

St. John, XVII. 4

MESSAGE OF JANUARY 9, 1978
At 4 p.m.

JESUS SAYS: "My spouse, write: that no Minim son must think of abandoning his vocation. I have brought them here because I want them to live united with Me, their Redeemer and Master. Let them not be deceived by the destroying demon.

"Tell the Father Superior not to send away Brother X. Let him correct his faults; yes, let him punish him, in accord with the faults he commits; let him counsel him paternally, but do not let him send him away. The devil wants this... but no... you must have an absolute firmness in your vocation. All that you suffer, offer it in atonement to My Divine Justice and with humility confess it and do penance. For what purpose have I called you here, if not to suffer? To nail yourselves to your crosses, as I give you the example?

"On the other hand, tell these sons that just a little time is lacking now for My coming, and where must I find them ... except here where I have placed them? All united in charity and immolation with Me,... and let them not abandon Me...

"And you, little one, let Me do with you as I will, and very soon you will see the marvels of your beloved. Pray for My beloved Vicar Paul VI. Fill yourselves with zeal to help Me to win souls...and...in a little while I will come among you. I love you a great deal, a very great deal! Respond to My love."

Brothers and sisters of my soul: Is it not true that, after reading this message, these counsels of Our Lord for His beloved Minim brothers and nuns, you feel yourselves obliged to pray for them so that their perseverance may be firm and constant until the coming of the Lord? Pray, pray for us so we may know how to fulfill our vocation and, truthfully, we tell you that God Himself will

"For what purpose have I called you here, if not to suffer? To nail yourselves to your crosses, as I give you the example?"

give you your reward in eternity. There are so few souls who love Him, so few who respond to His divine call. Let Him, at least in His insignificant Minim brothers and nuns, find consolation and relief for His Divine Heart, so betrayed and so forgotten even by His chosen ones. So be it.

MESSAGE OF JANUARY 11, 1978

ABOUT 8:30 in the morning Jesus came. I was in bed, for I could not go to Holy Mass because of my afflictions. When I saw him, and that He brought a ciborium and Host in His hands, it grieved me a great deal that I was not able to kneel.

Then He said to me: "Do not get up; stay there, still, and recite the Confiteor." I obeyed, and when I finished reciting it, He gave me absolution without giving up the Host, that is, He gave me absolution with the Host in His hand. I received it with a great deal of love, not taking my eyes from Him.

Then He said to me: "Have you not become accustomed (to the idea that) I present Myself to you at any moment? For...now you see, I am here in your cell without leaving you alone for even a moment. Although you do not see Me, I, indeed, see you at every moment, day and night. When you feel it is impossible to arise, wait for Me, call Me, and I am with you, in your soul, in your heart. Your love attracts Me constantly. And when you suffer such afflictions, I am even more united to you."

And Jesus went to the altar of relics; first He kissed my forehead. Oh, my Jesus, may You be blessed!

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF JANUARY 28, 1978
At 12 Midnight

THE FOLLOWING message refers to a European priest who is dedicated to writing books, and on this occasion he asked Our Lord, by means of His Portavoz, to deign to let him know if his writings were agreeable to His Divine Heart. Discretion prohibits our mentioning his name, but the message is most beautiful, and it is worthwhile publishing it so we may see the infinite love of God for His beloved servants who are faithful to Him in their ministry.

Jesus awoke me and said to me: "Write for My beloved brother X. in the priesthood, this message: My brother, I love you with an infinite love, and you will give Me a great deal of glory writing that book about a little daughter of Mine who is as loving and as obedient as she is. On consulting Me by means of My Portavoz, your humility, too, pleases Me, and you, rest assured that I Myself have been the One Who has inspired you with it. Thus, with this work you will win many souls who may learn what it is to love their God Who lavishes Himself on everyone, because I am the God of eternal love. Look at this very little spouse of Mine, how it has been sufficient for her to be faithful to Me in bringing My messages to the world, and through that, she gives Me a multitude of souls.

"There are others who make fun of her, but she bears it with love; thus, with love, everything is triumph. Therefore: Ay!...seek souls for Me by means of your writings, and to do so will be to win Heaven! I love you, My son and brother...I am always with you! Love Me and give Me all your life. You know that I love you! Declare it without shame...I have shown you My love! In each book that you print...there is a spark of My light that I give to your soul! That spark attracts other souls,..and how much you help Me to attract souls that give Me their love. Through all this, you, too, earn grace and love. May you be blessed, son

and brother in the eternal priesthood. I bless you, in the name of My Heavenly Father and of the Holy Ghost. And now, enough, little one, for you are ill."

And Jesus kissed my forehead. May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 3, 1978
8 in the Morning

WHILE I was in our cell, unable to go to Holy Mass, I knelt in front of the altar of the relics to unite myself to the community that was in the chapel. As the moment for Communion at 8:20 a.m. approached, my Jesus came and gave me the Sacred Host on my tongue. A few moments later—as I was wearing fur gloves that help me not to feel the cold so much in my hands, for they hurt me so; the gloves were given to me by a sister of the Mother Vicaress of our community, for they belonged to her husband who died three years ago—I wanted at that time to take the gloves off, out of respect for my Jesus, but He said to me: "Do not take off the gloves! Pray for Ucho." (That was what we called him, out of affection.) "He was good, but he suffered a great deal from lack of love from his own, ever since his paternal home. Let the members of his family pray for him, to mitigate his Purgatory, and so that he may quickly ascend to Heaven." And with this, my Jesus hid himself.

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 8, 1978
Ash Wednesday, at 12 Noon

ON THIS day I have not been able to leave our cell because of my afflictions and my feeling very weak. At 11:15, which is the time for the examination of conscience and the recitation of the stations of the Cross, I united myself spiritually with the community, feeling very sad, as though exiled, without being able to carry out those holy devotions. The Mother Vicaress came and asked me if I were not going to the dining room and to recreation. I explained to her that I felt it was impossible for me to do so. When she left I begged Our Lord if He would at least permit me to perform those exercises here in my bed, and as if it had been an answer from Him, without my being able to explain how, I remained sleeping profoundly.

It seemed that that sleep was for an instant, and nevertheless, on awakening it was 12 noon. Then I heard some noises as if someone were in our cell and I said: "Who goes there?" And a voice that I then recognized was that of the Blessed Virgin answered me, for She said to me: "It is I, little daughter; I came by the will of My Divine Son. Get up and eat what I have prepared for you!" And in spite of my weakness, I jumped from the bed and knelt next to our work table that is in front of the altar of the relics, and at the left side is the table where I take my meals and an electric hot plate where I prepare what I need.

At that moment the Blessed Virgin took the tray where I put my plates and pitcher, and leaving it on the work table, She took me by the shoulders and said to me: "Little daughter, get up and eat." At that same moment She kissed my forehead, and resting my head on Her breast, She said to me: "You are very exhausted, little daughter; you do well to recover your sleep in the day for what you lost at night with so much getting up. Do not cease to nourish yourself well; take your eggs."

My Blessed Mother disappeared and I ate what She prepared for me, leaving me reinvigorated. What graciousness is that of this Blessed Mother! How unworthy I feel myself of Her gifts, of Her attentions and of Her love. May God be praised and glorified for everything!

Our Lord Himself often gave Communion to the Portavoz: "I have now given you a superabundance of this good fortune."

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 10, 1978
At 11 a.m.

WHILE KNEELING in our cell considering the wonders that God Our Lord grants me here in this little corner of my rest, I heard the voice of my Jesus, that said to me: "Because you have taught yourself to visit My tabernacles from a distance, and you suffered because you were unable to go to My Eucharistic feet, that is why I have now given you a superabundance of this good fortune, and I live watching for you."

Indeed, my brothers and sisters in Christ, Our Lord is referring to the time that I lived in my paternal home, left behind by my own, without being able to go in person when I wanted to visit Him in the tabernacle; but all that longing to be near Him that inflamed my soul, I knew how to offer to Him, uniting myself to His love spiritually. That is why now His response to my poor little soul is in abundance. May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 11, 1978
Saturday, 7:30 a.m.

I WAS resting in order to gain the strength to prepare myself to go to the little chapel, but without realizing it, I fell asleep. In that brief moment I heard and saw a group of little girls with musical instruments who were saying: "Arise, dearly beloved, because your Spouse calls you."

I awoke, very much impressed, with the invocation: "Jesus, Mary and Joseph." With this invocation the children left and I remained alone in front of the altar of the relics and my work table. I was going to get up and kneel, when my Jesus said to me: "Do not get up; be still," and saying this He appeared garbed in vestments, and bringing a ciborium He gave me a Host. Then I heard Him say: "Daughters of Jerusalem, do not make My beloved awake until she pleases." Then He put His hands over my eyes and I fell sound asleep, awaking at 10 minutes before 8 a.m., happy and content, and thus I was able to be prepared to unite myself to holy Mass from my bed, for it was the feast of the Blessed Virgin of Lourdes.

I feel that, to live as my Divine Spouse has me living now, is to realize those words of Sacred Scripture that say: "My beloved to me, and I to my beloved." May it be for the glory of God!

Comment: With what delicacy God Our Lord watches for His chosen ones; this final phase of life that remains for our Reverend Mother on earth has been for her a true intimacy with her most faithful Spouse. And since she is sharing His sufferings on the cross, why should she not also enjoy the sublime joys of His love? May the consideration of these beautiful messages prepare us also to embrace with generosity the cross that God has granted to us, so that in eternity we may rejoice in the same way in His glory.

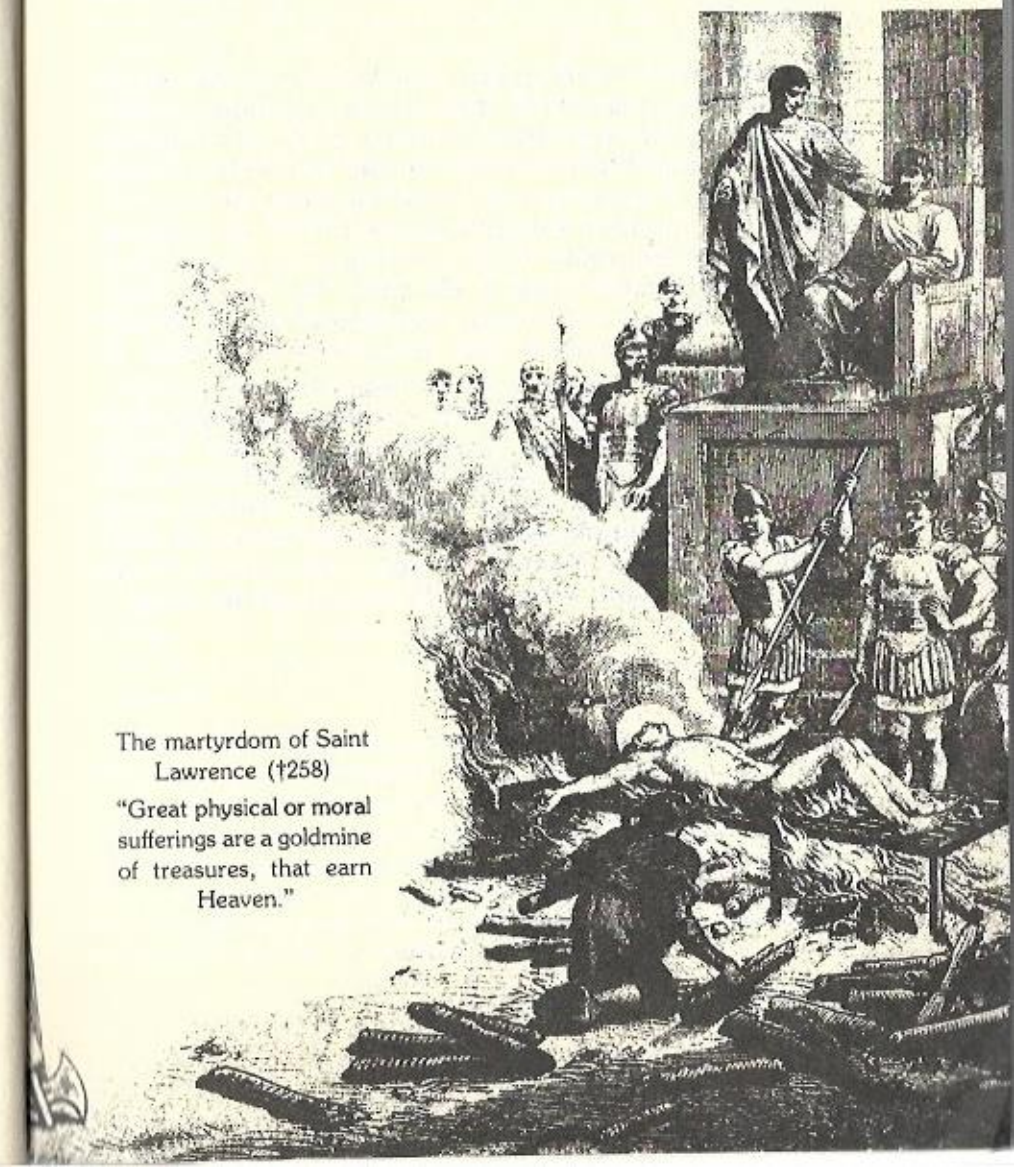
Sor María Eucaristía del P.S.M.F.

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 21, 1978
At 8:20 a.m.

MY JESUS appeared when holy Mass was being celebrated in the chapel, and at about the time for the consecration. I was resting, for I could not attend Mass with the community, because of the physical ailments in my body that get worse every day; but on seeing Jesus I was going to get up, but He said to me: "Be still and do not feel sad because now you are sick and afflicted, for these are the best stages of human life; it is the time for merit. Rejoice in your suffering; offer it all for souls, beginning with your own. That the body should complain is something very understandable, but be very careful that your soul does not become embittered. Great physical or moral sufferings are a goldmine of treasures that earn Heaven; just a little time is left to you, little one; you can again suffer with love as I have always taught you, and soon you will see... just a little time is lacking until you see the fruit of affliction."

During those moments, Jesus, Who was in a simple white tunic, was vested, as if by other hands, with an alb, stole, chasuble and maniple; in His hands was a ciborium from which He took a Host. He said to me: "Recite the Confiteor." And as I did so, He came to the edge of our bed, He gave me Communion and He closed my eyes, and I remained sleeping.

Comment: Brothers and sisters of my soul: What delicacies the King of Heaven and earth exercises with His chosen souls. Our Reverend Mother in her long illness (in her long agony, as she says) has felt so many of the caresses of her Divine Spouse that this is a support that helps her to continue onward in the fulfillment of her mission that was confided to her from all eternity and because she, only she, was the one chosen to transmit, from one end of the world to the other, the knowledge of the Work of Atonement, the Work most beloved by the Heart of Jesus, and to acquire from Him an immense legion of victim souls, who have generously given themselves up, united to Christ, the Divine Victim, and to the Blessed Virgin, our most sweet Mother, the Co-Redemptrix of the human race, to Divine Justice, in order to atone to Him for the sins of this human race that has become so perverted. Therefore, let us bless the Divine Father because He deigns to reveal His heavenly secrets by means of little ones, and with our prayers let us also help our Reverend Mother in her mission, so that the will of the Blessed Trinity may be loved and glorified in her until the last moment of her earthly existence. So be it.



The martyrdom of Saint Lawrence (†258)

"Great physical or moral sufferings are a goldmine of treasures, that earn Heaven."

MESSAGE OF MARCH 8, 1978
In My Communion at Mass at 8 a.m.

ON RECEIVING the sacred Host, after having rendered my adoration to Jesus, I asked Him: "My Jesus, does it please or displease You that I insist on coming to receive You in Communion at holy Mass?"

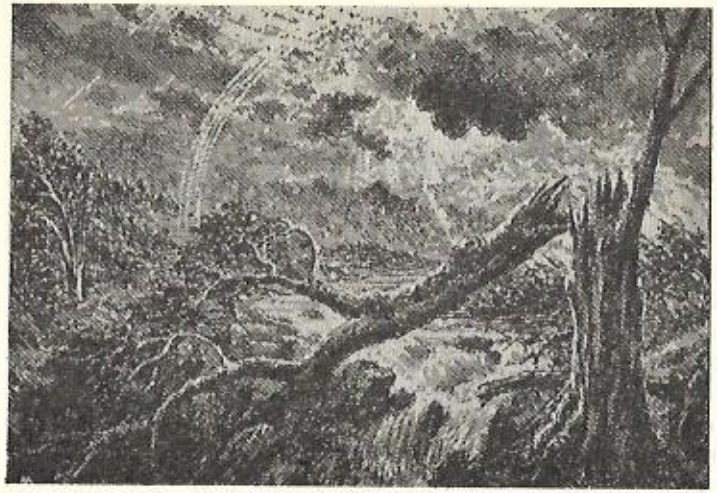
He answered: "No, My spouse, you do not displease Me by insisting on coming to holy Mass and Communion. I understand your intention perfectly; I do not take it as a rebuff to My charism that I lavish on you in your cell by giving you Communion. I want you to know that both forms of receiving Communion are appropriate in the sacramental character, but from now on I want you to proceed in this with tranquility and peace in your soul. You are sick, with grave sufferings, and I as your Spouse and your God, tell you: Do not do violence to your nature in order to come to holy Mass. I want you to do everything with peace. And in order to manifest to Me the love you have for Me in that peace, I penetrate even to the depths of your soul and of your intentions. Thus I will tell you now as before: let Me do with you as I will. I will not leave you without your receiving Communion, when, secluded in your cell, you cannot come to holy Mass. I love you; I have always loved you; I will love you eternally. Thus, remain in peace."

MESSAGE OF MARCH 18, 1978
Saturday, in the Morning at 7 a.m.

MY VERY beloved friends of my soul in Christ, I am going to relate to you how, this morning, feeling it almost impossible for me to attend holy Mass because of my illnesses, Our Lord deigned to come to give me Holy Communion. This time He was dressed in a purple chasuble, and as He does on these occasions, the first thing He said was: "Recite the Confiteor." He remained facing the altar of the relics until I finished reciting it. Then turning to face me, He gave me absolution, and approaching my bed, He placed the sacred Host on my tongue. On His withdrawing again toward the altar, I knelt and then He, turning toward me again, said to me: "Be still and listen to Me, because just as I am here in your body and in your soul at this moment, thus you are in Me, and this is the most appropriate form that I have for speaking to My souls.

"I want mankind to understand that these brusque changes in temperature such as are experienced now in this place..." (Our Lord is referring to the fact that the last three days have been a period of very marked cold and rain day and night, with an icy wind that is beyond the normal) "...are a divine expression by means of natural elements that, being associated with My plans, come forth to punish human beings, purifying them by sacrifice. Just as you have thought, and as I have told you on other occasions: the elements of nature come forward in order to put souls on guard."

My very beloved brothers and sisters in Christ, Our Lord is now referring to the fact that, on the eve of Holy Week, the majority of people are preparing to go on vacations instead of preparing to accompany the Passion of our Redeemer, Christ, with prayer and sacrifice. In this way Holy Week is profaned by wicked Catholics who, having vacations, not only forget their religious obligations, but also propose to profane the holy. And... does it surprise us then that public punishments come?



"The elements of nature come forward in order to put souls on guard." (March 18, 1978)

And yet we must be grateful to God for these public punishments because they are a warning of His Divine Justice, which still wants to forgive us and to save us, because let us remember some words that He gave us in the year 1969 and that were published in the book of messages. The words are these: "If they do not amend and repent and do penance, I will abandon them to their whims until the end. I will refuse them the grace to return to you as their teacher, and thus, after a tragic corruption, I will come and throw all of them into hell!"

How terrible, my brothers and sisters, how terrible it will be to reach the point of finding ourselves deprived of Divine Justice, when it no longer punishes us, when it no longer warns us of anything! That is why, on receiving this message now and on realizing that such icy weather that is being felt in our republic is a warning from God our Lord so that we do not commit greater offenses, in my great affliction I wanted this message to be published in time to prevent trips to the beaches, but as it is not going to be possible to avoid those trips by making this message known opportunely, we Minim nuns are praying for everyone, and would to God that later, when this magazine is in your hands, your souls may feel repentance for your trivial conduct and you may do penance.

I am going to remind you of other words of Our Lord from the year 1969 that also were published in the book of messages. These words are found in the message of March 24. "At the present time, the world is worse than Ninive when I sent Jonas to announce the punishment which the people of that city deserved. This means that the penance which should be done at the present time ought to be greater than that which Ninive offered in reparation for the sins of that generation.

"The seven capital sins, which are committed at present with refined malice, continue to defy My justice, My daughter. You understand this very well, because I have instructed you for many years." Indeed, brothers and sisters of my soul, Divine Justice demands greater reparation of us, a greater reaction to our sins, if we do not want to suffer eternal condemnation!

May this message help us to be good, to be generous, to abhor sin, even licit diversions, and to live consecrated to our God by means of prayer and penance, asking the Heavenly Father to deign to shorten the times, so that the coming of His Divine Son on earth visibly may not be delayed any longer!

May it be for the glory of God! The Portavoz of Jesus

MESSAGE OF MARCH 20, 1978
Monday of Holy Week, at 8:20 a.m.

I WAS kneeling in front of the altar of relics and hoping that my Jesus would bring me Communion, for He knows very well that if I do not go to the little chapel it is because I am sick, disabled. But it was not as I hoped; rather He came and spoke to me from the altar of relics: "Little one, I want you to make a sacrifice for Me of three days of Eucharistic fast, that is, today, Monday, tomorrow, Tuesday, and Wednesday. You will receive Me spiritually here, recollected in your cell, and you will offer it to Me as a great sacrifice. Thus you will prepare yourself for Communion on Holy Thursday."

MESSAGE OF MARCH 24, 1978
Good Friday, at a Quarter to One, Mid-day

JESUS PERMITTED me to see Him ascending Calvary with His cross on His shoulders and He says to me: "Thus as I lived one day in My body, thus victim souls must practice the Way of the Cross, as you do it." Our Lord is referring to the Way of the Cross that we Minim nuns do every Good Friday, on our knees, with a wooden cross that each one made, bearing it on our shoulders. He wants, therefore, all victim souls to do the same, uniting themselves in that most sorrowful route that He took on the way to Calvary. The message continues: "...offering everything in atonement for the sins of the world, and they must macerate their body with lashes and fasts as their health permits them, but with humility, as I gave them the example. I am very pleased with all of you, because you live in conformance with My will expressed in your Rules, Constitutions, Books of customs and devotions. You should not omit anything, except if someone will be exempted because of illness, as the Superior and Superioress order it.

"You, My little spouse... can hardly ever do penance.... your body suffers a great deal, mortified by your illnesses. But praise Me for everything; offer everything in atonement for the world, given up to sin, forgetful of its religious, and even of its personal, duties... with this mode of life at present... the world is challenging My Justice and deserves to be punished, and thus, soon, the end of such boldness and impudence will be seen!

"The punishments are mitigated due to the good souls who offer prayer and sacrifice and unite themselves to Me, humbly and piously,... but each day and each moment evil increases! Let all of you pray, then, the Minim nuns and brothers, and keep watch for the day and the hour... that... now is not too far off."

"When?" I asked Jesus. "No, little one, keep watch, because this will be when it is least expected. Thus it is fitting ...so you do not cease keeping watch, praying, practicing virtues, atoning. You are all My very beloved little ones... continue in the fulfillment of your vocation. Do not relinquish 'Estrella.' Support it even if it means sacrifices... for this is the most apt role to make the Work of Atonement grow in the world...

"My beloved Vicar, Paul VI?... You ask Me this because your heart lives united to Him... and that is how it should be; the good children of the Church... should love him and pray for him... because he is the martyr of the Vatican, as I am that of Golgotha. There are now only brief moments left before bringing him to Heaven. Pray, pray, pray a great deal for him. When his soul is taken by Me... it will be the beginning of the Satanic hour... but... it is then you must pray and offer penance for My Church, and then... everything will change, and that is when My words of the Holy Gospel will be fulfilled: those who are faithful until the end, those will be saved."

My brothers and sisters: what messages so filled with love Our Lord has given us on this occasion. All the events foretold by Him will come to pass, but... those of us who persevere firm in the path of good, those of us alone will be saved. How will this be achieved? He Himself gives us the path to follow: prayer and penance will be our defense against the fallen angels. The most terrible day of trial for all of us is approaching.

Let us unite, let us unite in a single heart, reinforcing our souls with these powerful weapons of LOVE and ATONEMENT. So be it.

Sor María de la Eucaristía del P.S.M.F.

MESSAGE OF MARCH 29, 1978
Wednesday, At 7:30 a.m.

I WAS complaining to my Jesus a few minutes ago because I am hardly ever able to go to Holy Mass because of the indispositions of my health. And so it has been now. I knelt, then, in front of the altar of relics in sadness, and I complained to Him. But immediately He came close to me, and caressing my head, said to me: "My beloved...how many times must I tell you something and you do not understand it until I must exhaust My patience so that you might understand it?....Have I not told you that it is for you, for your soul, and for the good of your own ideals of winning souls...and that is why it is fitting that you suffer....See how I know you even to the depths in everything...for you...that is why I give you these sufferings—to win souls! Accept them, then, with gratitude and with love...and you will one day see how much you won with them."

I was put to shame by this reasoning of my Jesus and I said to Him: "I am Yours...Heart of my Jesus so adored; do with me according to Your divine will." With this I was filled with peace and joy in the midst of my physical ills.

Then a moment later, He turned and came toward me, now bringing Holy Communion, but this time He spoke to me thus, first: "Do you believe that this little Host contains all of Me completely?"

And I said to Him: "Yes, my Jesus, I do believe it and I believe everything that comes from You, from Your hands, but even more from Your soul, from Your divinity and from Your holy Humanity."

Here He said to me: "Recite the Confiteor." I recited it; He gave me absolution, and then Communion, and on receiving it... I felt that a sea of peace and joy engulfed me.

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF APRIL 18, 1978

I WAS in our cell next to the altar of the relics at eight in the morning, interiorly making the intention of uniting myself to the community that is at this time in holy Mass in our little chapel. I made a spiritual Communion at the time for Communion, but I never thought that my Jesus would come at this time to give me holy sacramental Communion, because I had just finished eating breakfast, but to my great amazement, He appeared vested in a chasuble; He ordered me to recite the Confiteor, and He gave me Holy Communion. I was moved almost to tears. He remained immobile for several minutes; then He said to me: "You see, My spouse, you see what the love of My Heart is like?...nevertheless this is not done for everyone; these are privileges that are granted through the petitions of others."

And Jesus, indicating a little statue of Saint Joseph, that we placed on the altar yesterday (and that Terry our sister-cooperator gave us), said in a tone of triumph: "Behold My foster father who holds Me with his right hand, for he has been the one who asked Me to grant this grace to you."

At this moment, the three Divine Persons appeared and the Blessed Virgin with a retinue of angels, and among the three Divine Persons was Saint Joseph next to the Blessed Virgin. Jesus stood and said: "After My Heavenly Father there is no other than this one whom I have as Father." Taking the hands of Saint Joseph between His hands, He kissed them with great respect.

Here the Blessed Virgin said to me: "Little daughter, tell your daughters and Terry that, when they have all the images of this altar, they may take the photo they desire, having the image of My Spouse, Joseph, in front."

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF WEDNESDAY, APRIL 26, 1978

JESUS SAYS: "My very little spouse, I see that you suffer a great deal, and your sufferings grieve Me. But I assure you that I make them valuable through My merits, and you are winning many souls for My glory. Offer yourself constantly as a victim soul and teach the world this means, the most efficacious means to obtain pardon from My Divine Justice. Do not fear! Do not mistrust My word!

"What you suffer also, not only you but also all our daughters, because of those who judge you erroneously, offer it for the same ideal: to save souls. Those souls that are long-suffering in affliction, and that humbly suffer and forgive, win souls. Because acts of anger, of rancor and pride, wound My Heart that, in anticipation, is repaying My Justice with acts of justice, of love, together with Me.

"As your good mother taught you: evil is overcome by good; fire is quenched by water; darkness is dissipated by light. Pray a great deal for My priests, because the devil persecutes them constantly!" This that my Jesus said to me was after He gave me Holy Communion, more or less at the time of Holy Mass in the little chapel.

Brothers and sisters in Christ: The Divine Justice of our God demands of all of us who have offered ourselves as His victim souls, demands, I repeat, great efforts on our part; all that the world abhors, we must love, and even seek with eagerness. What is it that the world abhors? Scorn, humiliations, injustices, misunderstandings, etc., etc. All this we must embrace with love with the only purpose of giving glory to God and saving souls. Let us understand this truth! And let us ask of Him the grace to be faithful in our surrender which we made to Him of our will. Let us not be mediocre souls, as He repeats it in His messages: the souls who are the robbers of His graces are those who let Him do with them as He wills. Let us love the cross; let us love those who make us suffer so that we may be children of the Heavenly Father.

MESSAGE OF MAY 28, 1978
8 a.m.

AFTER EATING breakfast, I went back to bed for a little while because I spent a very bad night, and I remained sleeping; but then the voice of my Jesus, Who appeared all in splendor in front of our bed, awakened me. He said to me: "My little one, get up; remember that today is Sunday and you must go to Holy Mass in the choir and receive Me in Communion through the grate."

Our Lord said "choir and grate" because the little chapel where Holy Mass is celebrated is next to our Minim nuns' choir, and in order to separate the choir a grate was put in between, that divides the little chapel and the choir with a curtain, through which we can see clearly the celebration of Holy Mass without being seen by anyone, and in that same way, we receive Communion through the grate.

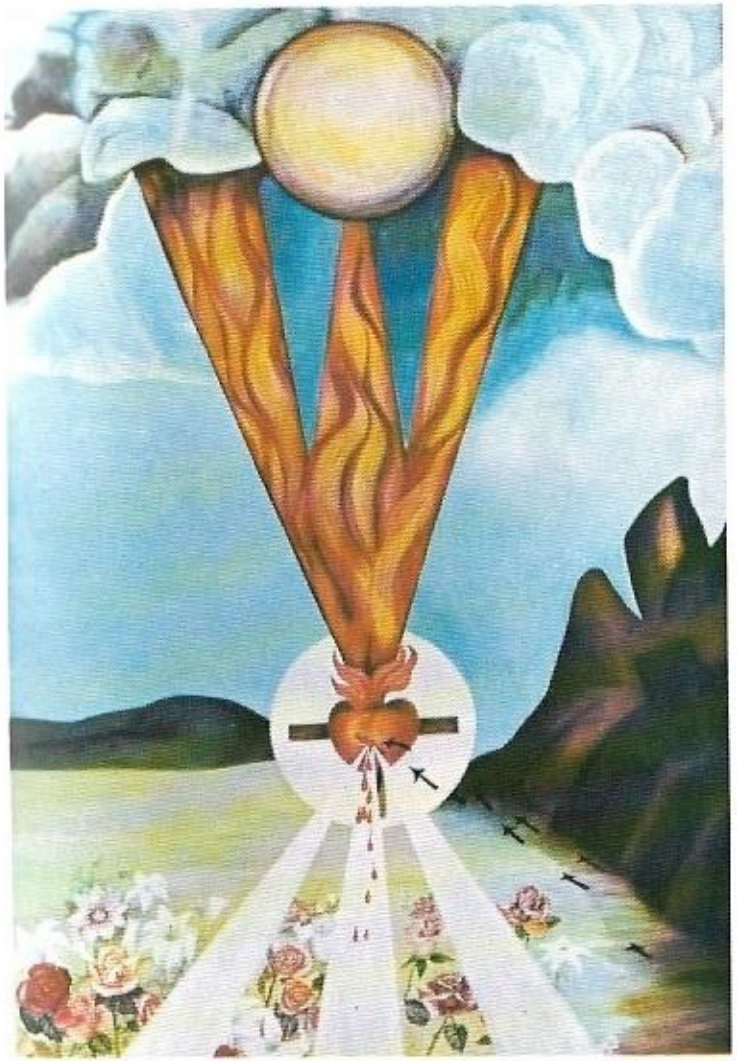
But, brothers and sisters of my soul, how very faithful the Divine Spouse is! With how much tenderness He treats His poor children on earth. He would perform these prodigies with all humans, He has told me many times, but the reason (why He does not) is, because He does not find their hearts free, there is no entry for Him, which impedes His action in souls a great deal. I have experienced it so many times; since the beginning when He began to manifest Himself to me, He told me: "Let yourself be done with as I will....and you will see the marvels of your Beloved!"

MESSAGE OF JUNE 10, 1978
At 8 a.m.

FOR ALL our readers, subscribers and friends of our soul, I am beginning on this day, June 10, 1978, this section that our Divine Saviour, Christ Jesus, dictates directly. The theme is already known by everyone, that is: Our Lord instructing us about what is, on the one hand, HIS DIVINE JUSTICE, and on the other, HIS MYSTICAL PASSION IN THE HOLY EUCHARIST. In the Holy Eucharist, from the night of His Supper with His Apostles until the day of eternity, JESUS IS THE LAMB OF GOD WHO TAKES AWAY THE SINS OF THE WORLD.

To take away the sins of the world means: to erase them; it necessitates a bondsman's paying with his treasures the debts of the miserable. Here it refers to the miserable in a moral sense, that is: sinners. No one can be the bondsman of the world except a God; that is why the Eternal Father loved us so, to the point of sending His Divine Son so He might take human flesh and be able to suffer....just as the Holy Gospel related to us: WHAT IS CALLED THE LIFE, PASSION AND DEATH OF CHRIST OUR LORD, with His body, with His soul, with His Divinity. And on the same night when He began that heroic sacrifice, He instituted the Sacrament of the Eucharist where He would remain with the children of men until the day of the Last Judgment. That is why Jesus, the Host, Jesus, the Victim, is living centuries and centuries suffering in silence His mystical passion that is no less real for being mystical, for He is alive and not dead; that is why we must aproach Holy Communion and holy adoration before the Eucharist with profound respect and religious love.

'Estrella' has published this theme since the beginning and in various forms, that is: publishing the divine messages where Jesus in the Host has deigned to reveal Himself to the world by means of this miserable one, explaining to her how much He longs to be loved, venerated, and following His example, forming a legion of victim souls to atone by means of Him and with Him to Divine Justice. Since early childhood I have been the object of the predilection of Our Lord, so that He might instruct me in this mystery of love and, as He Himself has repeated to me many times, He



"I live hidden in the Holy Eucharist with My Body, My Soul and My Divinity, and here I suffer the Passion of Golgotha." (June 10, 1978)

does not share this with me for myself alone, but—for the world and His Church. He wishes, with all the longings of His soul and with the great love He has for us, that, would to God, everyone would understand and obey the call to atonement to Divine Justice! All His divine and human effort has been and will be until the end, so that: the entire world may come to love and know and fill the ranks of victim souls, because He longs for all to be saved.

I am going to begin by publishing a little message He gave me this Saturday, June 10, 1978, at 8 a.m. Jesus says to me: "Write." And here I am, obeying.

He appears with a chasuble and a ciborium, but He does not come on this occasion to give me Holy Communion, nor does He tell me to recite the Confiteor. Now, holding the Host in His hand, He says to me: "I live hidden in the Holy Eucharist with My body, My soul and My Divinity, and here I suffer the passion of Golgotha; although this passion is unbloody, it does not, for that reason, cease to be a passion. I suffer and I will suffer until the last day of time in a mystical manner, but it does not, for that reason, cease being a sorrowful passion in My human soul, whose passion was begun from the moment of My Incarnation and was consummated with My death on the cross.

"Teach the world this truth so that it may be moved in due time to live piously, atoning to My Justice. This atonement must be made in the world-wide union of souls offered in the form that I have revealed to you since the beginning of your life: the legion of victim souls in union with Me. This legion must live hidden, but very obvious to My eyes, with this motto: CHARITY and IMMOLATION. Victim souls must live only to suffer for love of God and souls."

When Jesus said this, after a pause, He said to me: "Recite the Confiteor;" then He gave me Holy Communion, and coming close to me, He kissed me on the forehead and hid Himself in the altar of relics.

These words of Jesus are the sign and seal of the multitude of messages that speak of the same theme and that He Himself has deigned to give me and that I have transmitted, so that the souls who offer themselves as victims may have a clear vision of reality: In the Holy Eucharist, Jesus is living—not dead. He suffers—

He does not rejoice, because the special mission of the prolongation of His mystical life has as its object to live among all men, but also to be loved—to be venerated and visited by everyone, for He loves us all and wants to save us all.

I hope in other issues to be able to convey other words that He has already told me and that have already been published, so you may remember them and practice them. So be it.

MESSAGE OF JUNE 17, 1978
At 9:15 a.m.

I WAS suffering very violently from the pains of my cancer, and I asked my Jesus if He would deign to take me now, for I fear that the violence of the pain itself might make me lose my patience.

Then He said to me: "Suffer this last cross of your poor health with patience and love. It is fitting that you know that the digestive organs of a cancerous stomach destroy the normalcy of their functions, and that is why you are suffering so much now, and it is fitting that you accept it until the end."

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF MONDAY, JUNE 19, 1978

IT WAS about three in the morning when I awoke, because I heard the voice of my Jesus that said to me: "Get up, My spouse." On getting out of bed I realized that the little lamp that is always burning above the altar of relics, consuming oil, was almost completely extinguished. I turned on the electric light, and on approaching I saw that it had a flame but a very small one; but as I am not used to handling that lamp, I could not fix it and it quickly went out; but Jesus, on seeing me so afflicted, said to me: "Do not get so upset in that manner. I prefer the light of your eyes and of your heart."

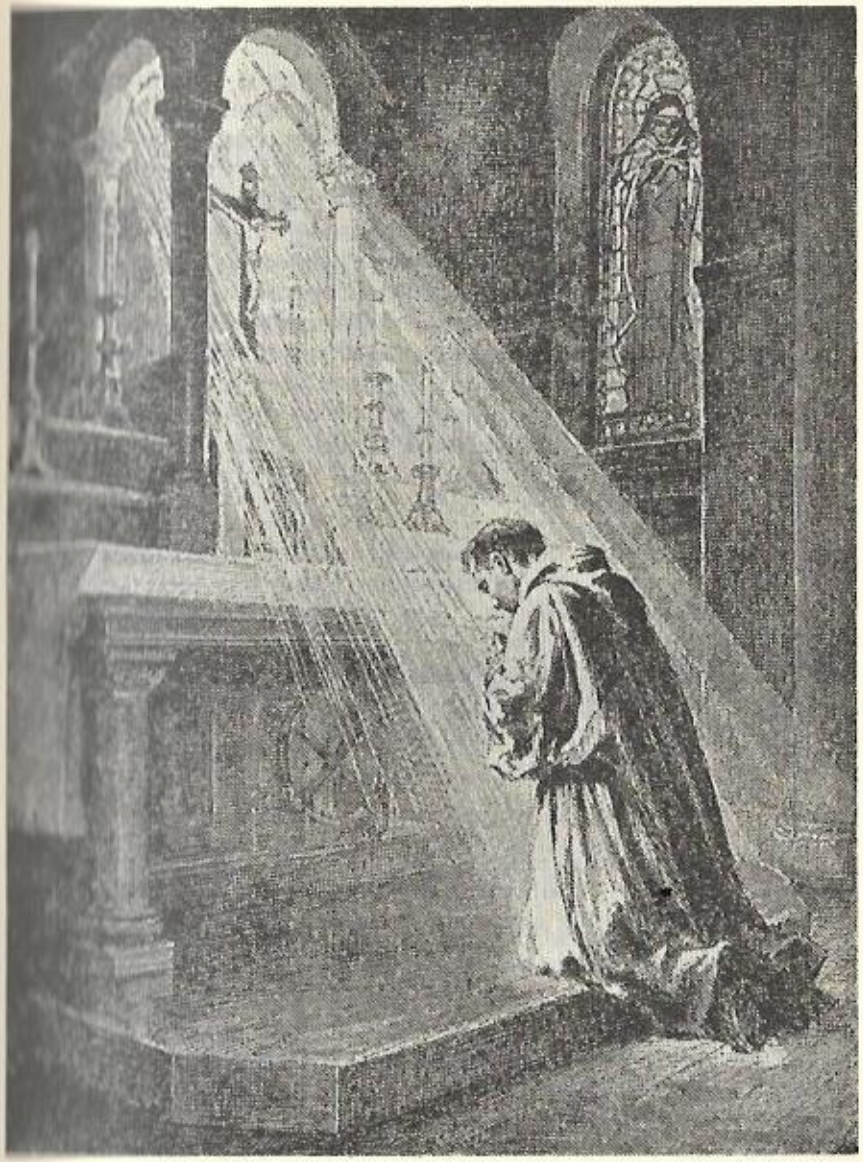
With this I understood everything and kneeling I began to adore Him. He began to speak to me of many things, and I was also upset because I did not have paper ready and could not write; but again He said to me: "Do not concern yourself; later you will write; I promise you I will keep My words in your memory...Prepare your heart to receive Me in Communion."

And saying this He appeared with the chasuble and ciborium, saying to me, as He is accustomed to, "Recite the Confiteor." And as I was then keeling there next to Him, He gave me Holy Communion.

"My Jesus," I said to Him, "Why do You not light that lamp with the fire of Your love?"

And He said to me: "Light that lamp? If I am the lamp that blazes from earth even to Heaven?..." And He let me see all of Him, like a light; and I had nothing else but the desire to adore Him as He indicated to me, although the time that He was thus visible was very short, and my spirit and my ears could do no more than listen to what He said: "I am the light of the world in Heaven and on earth and everywhere."

When He said this I felt the desire to ask Him something but I did not do so, because as He penetrates our thoughts, He was answering everything that I wanted to ask Him. He said to me: "Why did I say everywhere? Because besides Heaven and earth there are other elements that humans call Nature.



"Rational man must elevate his soul to the throne of the Most High. ...for Me the souls that give Me the light of their love are more of a consolation than a lamp of oil."

They call Nature, the air, fire, water, grass. The term is not defective, but it would be better to restore to God what is of God and to understand that those elements are under My power and My will. Tell the world, My spouse, to give up vanity, pride, which is the greatest of vanities, pride that is vanity with diabolical influence. Let them try to pray in all places, at all hours and not to give themselves up to sleep without first having prayed and recited piously as a child of God must do. Before and after every human action, rational man must elevate his soul to the throne of the Most High, speaking with Him, asking His blessings and His graces. A pious child must be grateful, recognizing that I have placed the human being above all beings, with whom I have, over all other beings, a supernatural power by virtue of My grace. Even more, if the human man would act in this manner, how many benefits he would attain to triumph over evil and all dangers.

"You, little one, help Me in this undertaking by means of Estrella, by means of correspondence that has been created around Estrella itself and that now includes a legion of victim souls. With this blazing and active lamp all My altars will be resplendent, because for Me the souls that give Me the light of their love are more of a consolation than a lamp of oil. Now, little one, go back to your bed to rest. I will awaken you in time."

May it be for the glory of God!

Brothers and sisters in Christ and the Pure Virgin, for now it is impossible for us to publish all the messages that we have in our files; we hope in the next issue to have a few more pages.

Meanwhile, let us unite, let us unite in prayer and in sacrifice begging the Heavenly Father to shorten these times now of terrible trial that have come upon us. May He deign to send His Divine Son soon among us; may Satan be chained forever in the place where he belongs and may he not be permitted to carry away souls that have cost Christ, our Redeemer and Teacher, so much.

Your sister and friend of your soul
Sor María de la Eucaristía del P.S.M.F.

MESSAGE OF JUNE 25, 1978

I AM going to copy from the original the messages that are in this issue of 'Estrella;' they are of earlier dates, although of this year, but from the months of June and July, since they were not published for lack of pages and because it was urgent to transcribe others of greater importance; although, brothers and sisters of my soul, every word that comes from the mouth of God is important; because... who are we that all of a God deigns to communicate His warnings to us? Woe to us if we do not pay attention to them, because the day will come in which we will lament and perhaps it may alreay be too late. Watch and pray, Christ our Lord has said, so you do not fall into temptation, because the powers of darkness will work with greater force in these times of afflictions, of confusion and sorrow.

The first message is that of Sunday, June 25, 1978. About 8 in the morning, I was getting ready to prepare myself and go to Holy Mass, when I heard the canticles that were coming from Heaven to the altar of the relics. It was all filled with light and they appeared: the Father, the Son and the Holy Ghost, and below them: Jesus, Mary and Joseph (the Trinity of the earth). Still lower, our father, Saint Francis.

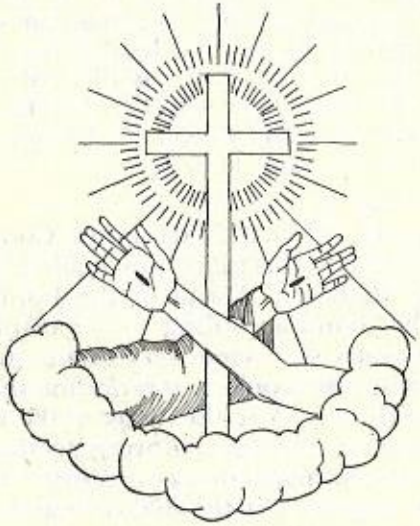
The Father speaks: "Our little daughter, Conchita, it fills Us with joy to come to this place now to bless that precious image that My daughter, María of the Immaculate, has painted with her hand according to her inspiration; also We bless those relics that some very loving and believing daughters of Mine have come to put on this altar to receive the blessings of Heaven. Also the image of the Virgin Mary, but provided that it undergo painting so that it may be appropriate to the Immaculate Conception." (The Heavenly Father refers to a picture that the Mother Vicaress, María of the Immaculate, bought and put on the altar of the relics so that it would be blessed. The image is of the Immaculate Conception, but with the half moon on the womb, which it is apparent is not pleasing to God; that is why the Divine Father has said that on being copied in oil it is not to be the same, but identical to that of

the Immaculate Conception that is crushing the head of the serpent and with the moon at Her feet. For better understanding we are presenting the image that the Heavenly Father has not approved.)' The message continues:

"We bless the altar cloths and the other paintings that My daughter, María of the Immaculate, is still concluding. Tell her that We will reward the love with which she paints them from now until eternity. Everything, being offered with the love of charity, is of value for souls.

"We bless the Minim nuns and brothers, and We will not cease to shed Our graces on you. And your physical sufferings will have eternal fruit. May they be blessed forever."

Here the Blessed Virgin arose to adore the Divine Trinity, and with Her, Saint Joseph.



MESSAGE OF WEDNESDAY, JUNE 28, 1978

TODAY, A FEW minutes ago, at 7 a.m., my Jesus said to me: "Do not be in such a hurry, for today you will not go to the chapel, because I am going to come to bring you Communion."

Now it is 8:20 in the morning. Jesus gave me Holy Communion while I was kneeling next to my worktable; then He left me a few minutes in silence and said to me: "My very little spouse... you indeed have known Me, how I lavish Myself on those who love Me without seeking anything else, rather giving themselves to Me without measure. That is why I come to their souls, to seek love and peace. Truthfully, those who say they love Me, but seek in Me something beyond My intimate love... are called mercenaries. Of these ... there are many... but from these My Heart receives neither peace nor rest. I came down from Heaven to earth solely to seek love and to give My love... Tell it to the world, because time presses."

MESSAGE OF FRIDAY, JUNE 30, 1978

IT WAS 2:20 a.m. in the morning and I was sound asleep, when the voice of Jesus awoke me saying: "Arise, my beloved, and come! Come to commemorate the feast which in My Church is offered every year to My Heavenly Father: the Precious Blood of Christ the Redeemer.

"Since you are My spouse, offered and accepted as a victim to My Divine Justice, and following your example, a legion of those souls throughout the whole world, it is fitting that you send this message immediately to those souls. Tell My victim souls that the conduct of persons so closely united to My merits should be a holy conduct. Holy has to be understood: not only the fulfillment of the grave precepts which My Church demands of Her children, but the perfection that a victim soul should have goes beyond even the holy counsels I have left you in the Gospel. Charity and immolation embrace all of those duties. If there is no fulfillment of the promises made in the formula of offering, there is no victimhood, there is no atonement."

Here, I was unable to refrain from my sobbings and tears. But at that very instant I saw in front of me on the altar of relics, Jesus crucified, still living and shedding a great deal of blood. Shortly after, the vision disappeared and my Jesus came towards me and told me: "Offer it all for souls."

I was going to kiss His feet, when He placed His hands on my mouth. Then He told me: "During this whole month (July) consecrated to My (Precious) Blood, offer sacrifices as much as you can. With My own merits I will give them value and we will save many souls." Here I felt that Jesus kissed me on my forehead.

May it be for the glory of God!

The poor Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico

MESSAGE OF MONDAY, JULY 10, 1978
At 8 a.m.

WHILE IN our cell in front of the altar of relics, my Jesus came dressed in a chasuble and with a ciborium in His hands. He said to me: "Go back to bed and recite the Confiteor." I obeyed and He, approaching my bed, gave me Holy Communion; then He closed my eyes and I remained sleeping deeply.

When I awoke I heard His voice that said to me: "Little one, to suffer and to love is now your obligation. It is not necessary to suffer and to love with sensible love; it is sufficient to give onself up to My will as you have always done. Love Me and give yourself up to the cross that I am placing on your shoulders. Thus I cherish you... unite yourself always to My will."

MESSAGE OF THURSDAY, JULY 13, 1978
At 8:15 in the Morning

I WAS suffering a great deal from my illnesses, kneeling in front of the altar of the relics and imploring my Jesus to deign to come and give me Holy Communion so I would be able to sleep. Then He appeared with the chasuble and the ciborium and He said to me: "Go back to bed and recite the Confiteor." I obeyed, but He did not approach me at that moment; rather He spoke to me from the altar: "It is fitting that I confirm to you what you have already succeeded in understanding, the reason why you must receive this Sacrament in your bed, because it is like Extreme Unction for the hour of your death, and it gives you grace in order to continue suffering. Do not grieve because you complain. Remember that I, too, complained on the cross. Victim souls must follow in the footsteps of their Chief, who takes them by the paths of salvation. I offer to My Heavenly Father your little sufferings, and I present to Him your intentions for the salvation of souls."

Then He gave me Holy Communion and disappeared. Oh, Jesus, most faithful Spouse, may You be blessed for everything You grant me without my meriting it.

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF JULY 15, 1978
At 8:20 in the Morning

MY JESUS came and gave me Holy Communion and then said to me: "The sufferings of a soul that is given up and accepted by My Justice, I make of value by My merits, and they attain the conversion of many souls. I promise you, little one, the salvation of the daughters of your friend X...; you may tell her so that she may believe."

Comment on this little message: Our Lord refers to a good friend of ours who is always asking for prayers for the conversion of her children, since, at present... what mother of a family does not suffer in this respect? Young people live in a horrible crisis, and the good mothers who still concern themselves with the souls that God has confided to them, suffer and weep over the perdition of their loved ones. So then, mothers of families who suffer so, do not doubt the mercy of our God; all of you, be holy; be long-suffering on the cross of your sufferings.

MESSAGE OF TUESDAY, AUGUST 8, 1978

IT IS TEN minutes before ten in the morning. I have just awakened from a vision that began at eight in the morning, concerning the Holy Father, Paul VI.

I was preparing to unite myself to the community in Holy Mass in the little chapel and that the Reverend Father Superior of the Minim brothers was celebrating, when my Jesus came and, as is His custom, said to me: "Lie down and recite the Confiteor."

I obeyed, and when He approached my bed to give me Communion, He said to me: "Close your eyes and abandon your will in Mine." (An explanation of these words of Our Lord: we all know that, in order that God might work wonders in souls, their cooperation is necessary, because since He is the master of all our being, He does not want to force us in realizing His wonders if we are not disposed to let Him do with us as He wills. Therefore, that is why He told me to abandon all my will in His and to be disposed to what He wanted to manifest to me.)

After those words of my Jesus, immediately I felt myself ascend to Heaven, where I saw and understood that it was awaiting the arrival of the Holy Father, Paul VI, because canticles were heard that were saying: "Come... blessed Vicar of Christ, to possess the Heaven that God has prepared for you from eternity!"

Some other phrases were interspersed by voices that were saying: "Come... Come, most faithful Vicar of Christ! Smallest child through humility, through purity of soul and body, and through ardent zeal for the glory of God and the triumph of the Holy Church!" "Come!" some choirs of infants were saying, "Come to receive from the Eternal Father your throne!"

And I saw the Holy Father who was taken on one side by the Blessed Virgin (on his right hand) and on the other by Saint Joseph, and on arriving at the throne of the Heavenly Father, all knelt and the most sweet and clear voice of the Father was heard saying: "This is My very beloved son in whom I take delight," words that He addressed to His Holiness Paul VI, and

that were said to Jesus on the day of His baptism in the Jordan. And the three figures were seen to emerge and thus, standing, the Heavenly Father blessed him, adding: "Your Apostolic Roman Catholic Church will be extended throughout the globe, as I have promised it to you, and the sacrifices and works that you have offered for it will receive a hundredfold in fruit, in virtue, in sanctity and in fraternal charity, although this will be after the most difficult trial of the wicked pope who will now succeed you and whom My Son, Jesus, will go to earth to unmask and to kill with the breath of His mouth."

Here Jesus arose and embraced the Holy Father, Paul VI, and said: "My most beloved son, Vicar more eminent and faithful than Peter, from whom you inherited the fire and the fidelity."

Here Saint Peter was seen to come forth and to embrace His Holiness, Paul VI; then the Heavenly Father, with a voice like thunder, but raising His scepter with His right hand, said: "My very beloved son, Vicar of My Son, Jesus Christ! All of Heaven is yours so you may populate it with heroic souls, that is, so that you may work on earth for My Work of Atonement and increase the legion of victim souls."

On the Heavenly Father's saying these words, there resounded in the vaults of Heaven a clamor that said: "Long live the Divine Justice of the Eternal God! May the legion of victim souls that ransoms by means of suffering, of persecution and of the cross, all the souls of the world that have been purchased by Christ the Redeemer, perpetuating His mystical passion in the sacramental species, live forever!" And then many voices were heard that, with force, but moderately, were saying: "So be it, so be it, so be it!" May it be for the glory of God!

Comment by the Portavoz: It seemed to me that all this was a holy and pure joy, exempt of all vanity, but it affected me so that I, too, said: "So be it, so be it, so be it!" The Holy Father appeared at that moment as when he was recently ordained a priest. Time in eternity never passes; everything is present.

Blessed be my God three times holy!

MESSAGE OF MONDAY, AUGUST 28, 1978
At 8:15 a.m

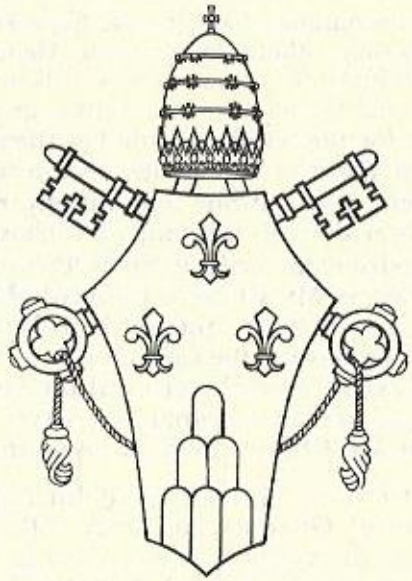
AFTER HAVING received from my Jesus the Holy Communion that, through His infinite love, He deigns to give me each day in our cell, He said the following to me: "To love, to suffer and to be silent, are the three indispensable things for a victim soul. For if this is so in a general sense... how much more so in victims of Divine Justice?... Let each one meditate on this in his own conscience and you will find that in these three conditions all perfection is enclosed, for the victims to Divine Justice are obliged to give It heroic virtues. This is logically manifest: *to give to God what the world denies Him.* Only thus do sinful souls pay the debts. And this, this... My spouse, is urgent.

"Offer, then, your physical afflictions, your moral sufferings and your own longings to win souls... and thus there will be optimal fruit that... soon will be seen. Invite thus the legion that now exists... and may it increase each day. Unite yourselves to Me in the Eucharist... where I am a voluntary prisoner. I want souls... victim souls that will let themselves be done with as I will... that seek nothing else if it is not to let their God do whatever He wills with them. Soon the final day of sorrows will come and then... Heaven and earth... all will be Paradise.

"Now My beloved Vicar, Paul VI, is here, with Me, but he is one of the first, a victim soul who labors with Me. Love him a great deal... love him as a mediator between God and humanity. He is now working at My side freely without obstacles; he is the Herald of My Justice. Trust in him, as in Me."

Comment by the Portavoz: Brothers and sisters of my soul, it is very fitting to mention here something that I forgot to communicate to you in the message of August 8th, referring to His Holiness Paul VI, now glorious in Heaven, and it is that when God Our Lord permitted me to see him (the Pope) next to the throne

of the Trinity, he was dressed as a Minim brother, that is, he was wearing the garb of our Minim brothers of this Order of Atonement; he was carrying his staff and wearing his tiara, but dressed as a Minim brother. What emotion I felt on seeing him with his red habit and his Franciscan cord, but after the message was sent to the printer, on reviewing it, I realized that I had forgotten this beautiful detail. That is why I relate it now, asking everyone to help us to bless our God for having given us in His legion of victim souls a saint so great for the Holy Church.



MESSAGE OF SEPTEMBER 2, 1978

I WAS IN front of the altar of relics, expecting my Divine Spouse to vouchsafe to come and give me Holy Communion, as He has been doing for the last several months, when I am not able to go to the little chapel because of my illnesses. Therefore my Jesus came, and as He always does, he was located on the altar of relics with the ciborium in His hand. He told me: "Recite the Confiteor." I obeyed Him, and after giving me the absolution, He came close to my bed and gave me the Sacred Host.

Then, after a few minutes had elapsed, when He returned to the altar of relics (but without the ciborium), He told me: "Tell those sons of Palmar de Troya to stop walking along that road which has led them to the infamous degree of heretics, with a scandal for the whole world. Let them repent and let each one of them return to the recollection of their homes. Let them not continue making opposition to My Justice, because if they do not amend, a chastisement, an exemplary chastisement will happen before the whole world! Only one is My Church: the Catholic, Apostolic Roman Church, because in spite of the fact that there are wicked men in her bosom, the Church is holy because I am with her, and I shall be with her until the last judgment, when I will repay to each one what he deserves. Do not forget: Outside of My Church there is no eternal salvation.

"Therefore let those children of Palmar give up that farce. Do penance! Of course, do away with your daring, and confess it to the world if you want to be saved. Your deceits are the work of the devil, but they have been accepted by you yourselves."

May it be for the glory of God! The poor Concha and Portavoz of Jesus, in this vale of exile, who asks for your prayers.

MESSAGE OF TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 26, 1978
It is 8:20 in the Morning

AFTER GIVING me Holy Communion, Jesus said these words for Mr. X.....: "My very beloved son and your wife: I love you very much, more than you can hope to understand. Bless My Heavenly Father, because He has given you the grace of the most exalted vocation of Franciscan Minims of the Perpetual Help of Mary, which it is up to you to fulfill in stages, first living outside of the cloister, so that you may work in the diffusion of My messages that I have given to My Portavoz, and that I will continue giving until the end of time.

"Later, when you have finished this mission, when I give you the signal, you will leave everything and you will come to the Vergel, and here you will be until I come, serving My Work of Atonement. This will be your sanctification, because from this moment I invite you to live in purity and chastity. I bless you, and if you are faithful, My blessing will be from now even until eternity."

Comment: These words of Our Lord to that couple are a very outstanding sign of predilection; He, Who knows simple and humble hearts, will choose His beloved souls so that when He comes in His second coming, He will find them sheltered under the mantle of our most sweet Mother of Perpetual Help in this, His Work of Atonement.

Our Lord also insists that we believe His messages, that we practice them and diffuse them in our surroundings, because we will have to give a strict account of each one of His words on Judgment Day. Let us ask His grace of Him to know how to make good use of all that He advises us.

MESSAGE OF OCTOBER 2, 1978

IT IS A QUARTER to eight in the morning. I was sleeping soundly when I heard the voice of my Jesus that said to me: "Get up, little one, and put up My photograph..." (the picture of Our Lord of Mercy that is venerated in Ocotlán, Jalisco, my birthplace) "...on the altar of the relics, and there, renew your consecration to My service and to My love of Justice as you did in 1926, at the foot of My parish altar.

"You asked Me for My cross; you told Me that you wanted to nail yourself with Me as a victim in order to pay for all sinners, and you asked Me in exchange that the children of men should never lack (Divine) services. Now then, My spouse, in your homeland My image as the Lord of Mercy is venerated, because My Justice and My Mercy have been given a faithful embrace there. I see you constantly at the foot of My crucified image, and you... you see the image of the Sun of Divine Justice... Give Me thanks for it, and do not cease to offer yourself until you exhale your last breath here on earth... and then... your soul will fly throughout the world and will win many souls in union with My beloved Vicar, Paul VI."

MESSAGE OF OCTOBER 7, 1978
At 6:45 in the Morning

I WAS KNEELING in front of the altar of the relics begging Our Lord to tell us something about the present situation, when suddenly He appeared in the center of the altar, all resplendent. At His right, His Holiness, Paul VI, dressed as a Minim brother, wearing his tiara and carrying his staff; and at the other side, His Holiness, John Paul I, in his papal vestments, also wearing his tiara and carrying his staff; from both there proceeded a heavenly beauty. Then Our Lord, deeply moved, with His hands extended, said: "Behold the two Heralds of My Justice. Tell the world by means of 'Estrella,' that these two Vicars of the Roman Vatican now begin their work of populating Heaven with heroic souls. Give Me, through your prayers, an increase in this labor for the salvation of souls. And you, little one, teach the grandeur of suffering."

Obeying this order, I plead with all our readers, subscribers and friends of our soul, to help to spread this desire of Our Lord Jesus Christ, invoking these two Popes with devotion and faith.

May it be for the glory of God.

The poor Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico

MESSAGE OF OCTOBER 8, 1978
About 7 a.m.

MY JESUS CAME and gave me Communion and later, He said to me: "Exhort, by means of 'Estrella,' those who belong to My holy Church, to try to live piously and in union with each other. The insignia and sign of the Christian is to be peaceful, to be indulgent, all to be as one, and one, like all. Their heart should be united to Mine, with the ardent desire of saving souls. Souls are saved with affliction suffered for love of God and of souls. Save souls!....save souls!...should be the constant longing of a Christian soul, united to Me.

"Invoke My two Vicars who are now in Heaven and who have the mission of saving souls. I will bless you a thousand times for each invocation you make to them to help with this mission. My little one! Save souls, from a little corner in prayer.....to a magazine that goes throughout the entire world...."

Comment: Brothers and sisters in Christ: Our Lord insists that all of us who have offered ourselves to His Divine Justice as victim souls should not forget our sacred obligation to save souls, and now this duty of every Christian seems more urgent, but even more so for the legion of victim souls. Now we have our mediators and intercessors in Heaven, as are the two latest Vicars who have departed from this land of the living and who went to eternity to continue their mission of saving souls. Let us unite ourselves, then, to them.

I want to relate to you some brief words that Our Lord deigned to say to His Portavoz a day after the death of His Holiness John Paul I, and because they are so brief they have been left unpublished, but we understand that these words enclose a profound truth. She, the Portavoz, asked Our Lord to relate to us what was happening at that time, since we did not know what to think of the very sudden death of that Pontiff; then at the time when Our

Lord gave her Holy Communion in her cell, He said to her: "All is well....all is well." And in fact, brothers and sisters of my soul, it is because everything that God does is well, although we humans may not comprehend its meaning. Let us give Him thanks then and hope in His word with humble submission.

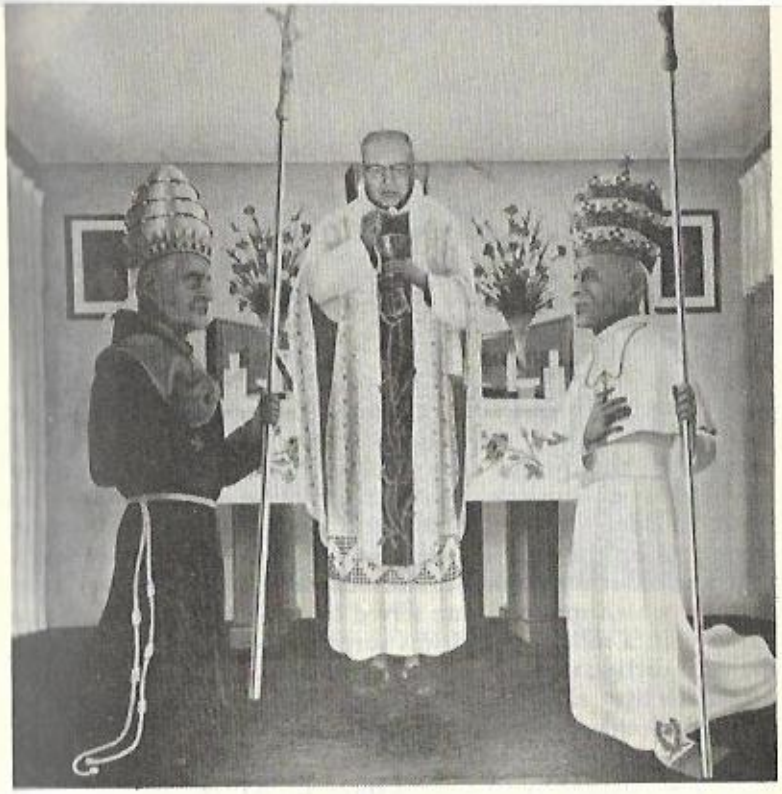
MESSAGE OF OCTOBER 12, 1978
During Mass at 8 a.m. in Our Little Chapel

ON GOING UP to the grille to receive Communion, with great surprise I saw that by the altar on either side of the officiating priest appeared, at his right, our most Holy Father Paul VI, dressed as a Minim brother, who died on August 6 of the present year, and on the other side his successor John Paul I, with his papal vestments. When the priest elevated the Host over the ciborium to say the words *Ecce Agnus Dei, etc.*, they knelt in profound veneration and remained thus until the priest finished giving Communion to the whole community and returned to the altar, when these two holy Popes disappeared.

Our readers will be able to imagine the profound admiration I had on seeing this, contrary to the false rumors that have been raised above all against His Holiness John Paul I, since these messages that Our Lord has been communicating to us have not been properly interpreted, concerning what would happen following the death of His Holiness Paul VI. We humans are so dull, so limited in our thoughts, that we judge contrarily most of the time. As you will see in the magazine for November that is now in press, for the first time Our Lord permitted me to see these same two Pontiffs with Him in the center of the altar of the relics, and now by the altar of our little chapel, with the celebrant priest. All these are proofs that God Our Lord has chosen these two Popes as heralds of Divine Justice for these last times of the world in which the salvation of souls is urgent; and all of us humans must cooperate with good works and good example: penance and prayer, and not with retaliation nor rash judgments, because the only one authorized to judge the world is Christ Our Lord.

May it be for the glory of God

The Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico



MESSAGE OF TUESDAY, OCTOBER 17, 1978
At 8:20 a.m.

AFTER HAVING given me Holy Communion, Jesus said to me: "My spouse, if you have such ardent desires to die so that your soul may be free to go throughout the entire world rescuing souls, think that thus as you live now, consecrated solely to adore Me and to suffer for love of Me, in that way, too, you are winning many souls with your afflictions, with your curbed spiritual anxieties, and with your longing for the last day to come on earth. Besides, now you can unite yourself to My Vicars, Paul VI and John Paul I, who have earned very great glory, and My Heavenly Father has given them the most exalted honor of working in union with My Order of Atonement, precisely in search of souls. So then, let the Minim nuns and brothers unite themselves to them; invoke them, and also it is a good idea to place their images on this privileged altar of the relics."

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 4, 1978
It was 7:45 in the Morning

I WAS COMPLAINING a great deal of my indispositions, when at that moment, my Jesus came, bringing me Holy Communion. At that very moment all my sufferings ceased. A few minutes passed in which I had my eyes closed, attending to the Divine Guest in my soul, when suddenly He said to me: "Open your eyes... and look at Me." I obeyed, but what was my surprsie on seeing Him, not on the altar of relics now, but here next to my work-table, without the chasuble, without the ciborium, but with my tray on which my meals are served to me, and on it there was a bowl with a milk-shake. I was surprised because I had not prepared it earlier; then He, touching me on the shoulder, indicated to me the little table where I prepare my meals, and there was my Blessed Mother dressed in our habit, that is, of red and blue, and giving me little taps on the shoulder, She said to me: "You must not be surprised by this, for I have already refreshed you on other occasions. Be surprised, rather, that My Divine Son shows you these exquisite ways of demonstrating His love as Spouse."

With these words of my Blessed Mother I could not hold back the sobs and the tears, and I went on my knees to where She was (for it was about a meter in distance); I embraced Her, and at that very instant, at my right, Jesus approached and said to me: "When one truly loves, it is great pleasure to serve the loved ones." A moment passed and They disappeared. May God be blessed.

There is no need to comment on this message, for we have seen on many other occasions these manifestations of affection that are poured out on this soul chosen by the Lord, who comes to give her encouragement on her long Calvary so she may continue onward, carrying out her mission on earth.

Fra Angelico (†1455) Coronation of the Virgin

"The virtuous life consists in being in peace, almost like the heavenly life."

MESSAGE OF DECEMBER 8, 1978

AT 9:30 IN the morning, a little after my Jesus came to bring me Holy Communion, He took me with Him to Heaven, where I contemplated the Heavenly Father, Who said to me: "Our little daughter, Conchita of the Nativity, on this day it was fitting that you should come to Heaven for a moment, for thus the most pure Virgin, on whom you depend since your birth, is delighted. My Son, Jesus, your Divine and human Spouse, is a bond of divine union between you and Me, and the Holy Spirit that unites us to Himself and to the Son realizes the triple bond that binds you to Us.

"We wish to bestow on you now a promise that consists in giving an anticipated value to your works, to your intentions and pleas related to the greater divine glory. This promises you an interior peace that in everything leaves your soul in peace, because the virtuous life consists of being in peace, almost like the heavenly life, where there are no more anxieties, just loving God and souls for the sake of God more every day.

"Relate this doctrine by means of 'Estrella.' We love you; We bless you; We are with you always."

May it be for the glory of God!

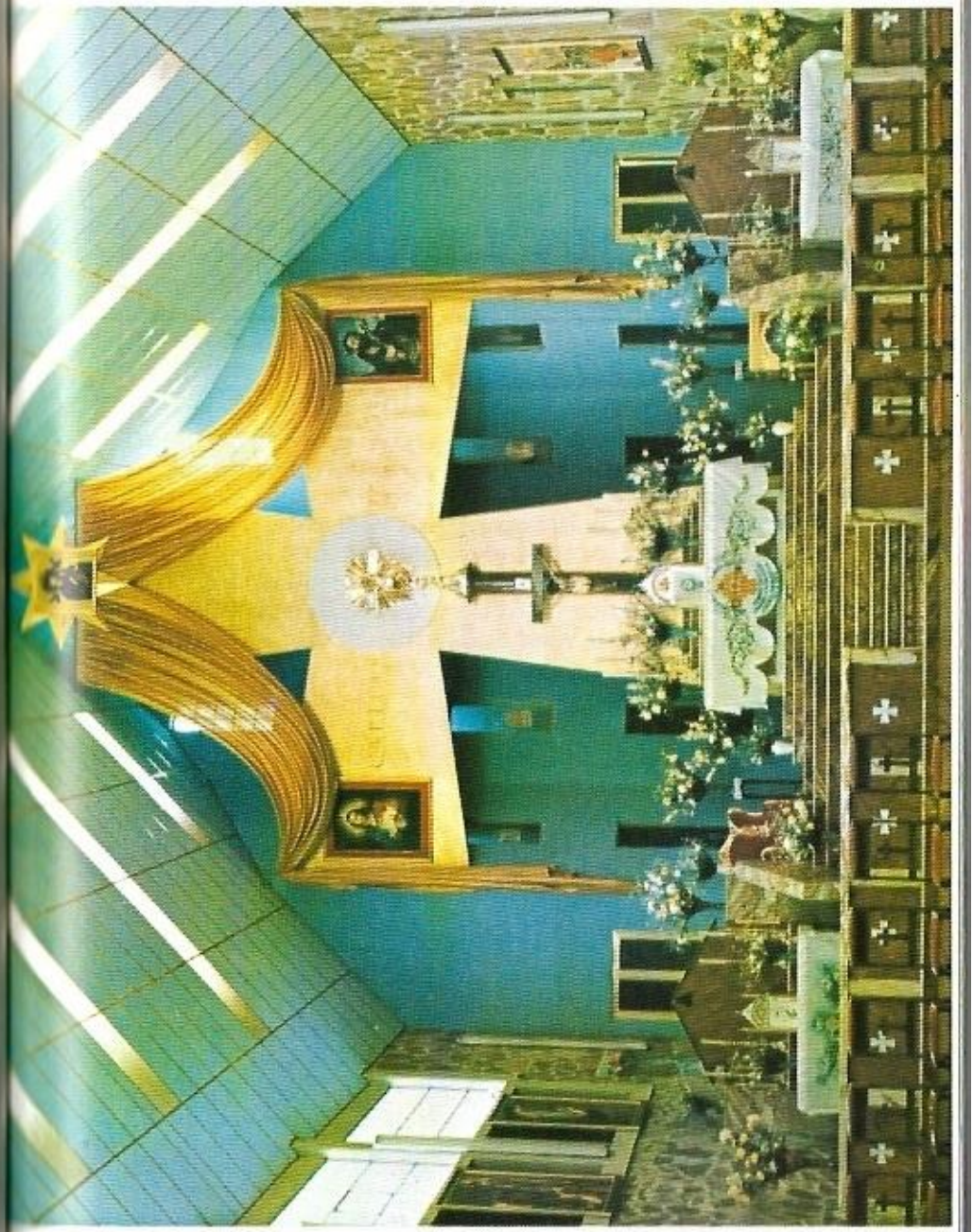
MESSAGE OF THURSDAY, DECEMBER 28, 1978
At 8:00 in the Morning

I WAS IN our cell waiting for Our Lord to come to bring me Holy Communion as He does when I cannot attend (Mass) in our little chapel with all the community because of my ailments; then He appeared and said to me: "My very little spouse, write, that on the coming visit of My beloved Vicar, John Paul II, I want to delegate him to bless and inaugurate My Church of Atonement, celebrating in My name the first Mass, and let the bishops who must gather in Mexico (Puebla) for the scheduled meetings attend.

"And you, My little spouse, will speak privately with My brother Fidel about how urgent it is that My Order of Atonement increase and be born in other places, so that Divine Justice may in truth be the atonement that is urgent to oppose the wave of sin and the dissolution of Christianity, as I have always taught you. Divine Justice must be atoned to with works opposed to those of sin.

"This very day you will be able to speak of this, of what is prudent, by telephone to My brother Fidel." Here my Jesus gave me Holy Communion and disappeared. May it be for the glory of God! The poor Portavoz of Jesus

Note: See opposite page for a photograph of the Church of Atonement after it had been prepared to receive the Pope's visit.



MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 3, 1979

BROTHERS AND sisters in Christ and the Blessed Virgin, our Mother in Heaven: the messages that I am going to copy for this issue of 'Estrella' speak to all of us of the path we all must follow to reach perfection, because as our father St. Francis said: "LOVE IS NOT LOVED....LOVE IS NOT LOVED." Thus Christ our Redeemer can say to each one of us now: "MY LOVE FOR YOU.....IS DISDAINED...!"

This message is from February 3, 1979, and it is thus: At 8 in the morning my Jesus ordered me: "Write that My love is disdained by human beings, inasmuch as in their hearts and in their minds they are accumulating longings for the things of the world, because My love is absolute purity and does not tolerate being set aside for any created thing. That is why, when a soul lets itself get carried away by esteem for human things...it does not feel good about continuing some intention of the perfect life. A soul, therefore, needs to clear itself frequently of human appetites and give itself up solely to My divine love and try to live to console My Heart for so many offenses and wounds of the ingratitude of humanity.

"I came down from Heaven and became man to teach human beings the path for salvation, and they...do they return to Me even the least bit of their love? They put Me aside and abandon Me to follow their human desires...tell them, oh My very little spouse, that what I ask is not much, since I am worthy of it, and they, all of them, belong to Me as an inheritance from My Heavenly Father and because I purchased you with My Blood and My renunciations, and because...now for what each one gives Me in return for My merits, I will give them Heaven...and more Heaven...such as no one has known until now. Love Me...love Me! Love Him Who is pure and eternal love! So be it!"

Comment: Such a reproach for our souls from the Heart of Jesus in these divine words we have just read! Indeed, His love is

"I will give them Heaven... and more Heaven... such as no one has known until now."

so poorly returned; He does not complain solely of the entire human race, that we see each day marching toward the abyss. His laments are much more, for those whom He has called to intimacy. Many do not understand the path of affliction; the cross they have embraced for His love frightens them; and even those that are following Him... in how many little things we seek ourselves! All this is unspeakable grief for Him who is all purity! Lord... teach us how to love You as You long to be loved! Grant to us the purity of love that glows in the heart of Your Blessed Mother, She Who is full of grace and beauty.

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 5, 1979
Monday at 8:15 a.m.

MY JESUS CAME and gave me Holy Communion; then He said to me: "You are now a faithful copy of My crucified Humanity; give Me thanks for it and bear it with love for the salvation of souls."

I was ashamed and said to him: "Oh, my Jesus... I am so far from resembling You, but I give myself to Your will, asking only that You sustain Me with Your arms."

Jesus replied to me: "Do as you like." And He left me in peace.

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 7, 1979
Wednesday at 8 a.m.

JESUS SAYS: "Yes, My very little spouse, I love you much more than you can comprehend, and through this great love of ours, I love those who are united with you by the Rule, by fidelity to their vocation and by their adherence to the ideals of Atonement. Perhaps neither you nor they are capable of understanding these things, that are of the intimate ideals of My Heart, but they love Me as the Victim that I am in atonement for redeeming the world.

"You, speak of this frequently, and more now, for in Heaven My beloved Vicar Paul VI is occupied in this, and John Paul I. All the souls who want to save (other souls), pray for that intention and unite yourselves to My beloved Herald of My Justice, who now labors from Heaven for the salvation of the world. The soul of My beloved Vicar Paul VI lives united to yours, My very little spouse, and he shares his merits with you, for your having been the one chosen for this labor of Atonement.

"Give Me thanks for it, and await in peace the full realization of this labor that in full light is developing throughout the entire world. The enemy wages odious persecution ...but he will not succeed in anything, if all of you continue faithful to this vocation that is priestly, because it redeems souls in the secret of prayer and penance. Praise Me and rejoice, because only a short time is lacking for the fulfillment of these eternal promises."

These words of Our Lord have left in us, the Minim brothers and nuns, an unlimited confidence in seeing fulfilled all the things He has told us. Then, only a little time is lacking for Jesus to come and live with us human beings. The Vergel is His beloved little corner in which He is loved and longed for, but He has also promised: He will visit many homes in which He is honored and praised.

Finally, He will come and make Himself visible to everyone, so that those who love Him may rejoice in His presence, and so that those who hate Him may be converted. What a longed-for day!

As the ancient prophets awaited the advent of the Messiah, thus this generation awaits Him as Redeemer and Master who will come again to teach us the path to go to Heaven.

COME, LORD JESUS....COME QUICKLY AND DO NOT DELAY!

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 19, 1979
Monday at 8 a.m.

I WAS VERY much afflicted with strong pains all over my body, and for that reason resigned myself to not assisting at Holy Mass in our little chapel, but rather to wait for my Jesus to bring me Holy Communion, as He deigns to do so here in our cell. He came suddenly, and as always, ordered me to recite the Confiteor, and giving me absolution, He gave me the Sacred Host on my tongue.

After a moment He said to me: "Forget yourself and concentrate all your powers on your interior" (which for me was very easy to do) "and suffer with Me the episode of the Scourging."

Immediately I began to feel that they were lashing me with thongs, with knotted cords, with sticks; all these very strong blows made me cry and scream. This lasted about half an hour, my body being in intense pain. I was ashamed that Jesus shares these very great graces with me, since I do not know how to suffer them as I should. Forgive me, my Jesus!

MESSAGE OF MARCH 3, 1979
Saturday at 8:15 a.m.

IMMEDIATELY AFTER Our Lord's having given me Holy Communion, He said the following to me: "Write this for My Vicar John Paul II: Beloved son, I exhort you, by means of this little spouse of Mine, to approve, without delay, the Order of Atonement in its branches: The Franciscan Minim Brothers and Nuns of the Perpetual Help of Mary. This Work is Mine! I revealed it to this soul, since she was a child, and since then, she has had a path of varied crosses, among them, the persecution of ecclesiastics. She as well as her daughters have been strong in suffering, because My grace fortifies them. But...now is the time for that persecution by the hierarchy of My Church to be restrained, and for this I have you, John Paul II!

"Help them; protect them; and with this you will give Me a great service! Do not let this matter wait too long; I will not delay now in taking My little spouse, the foundress, from the earth. It is just to exalt her in Heaven, in the place that corresponds to her, from which...as I have promised her, I will give her the grace that she may spend her Heaven saving souls, in collaboration with little Saint Therese of the Infant Jesus, and now with My beloved Vicar Paul VI.

"It is fitting that the Minim brothers obtain

Saint Therese of the Infant Jesus

papal support, so that the entrance of aspirants may be enhanced, and the Minim nuns similarly, so that they may found houses in other places. My very beloved son, John Paul II... I want you to come to the Vergel and consecrate the most beautiful Church of Atonement that with so much love, the Minim brothers and nuns have erected. These are My desires! I bless you."

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF APRIL 7, 1979
Saturday at 8 a.m.

IN MY COMMUNION from the hand of my Jesus, He said these words to me: "These souls live filled with themselves, and when they die, they begin their Purgatory." He speaks of a vocation that did not persevere in our community even 15 days.

MESSAGE OF APRIL 9, 1979
Monday of Holy Week
About 8 in the Morning

IN MY SACRAMENTAL Communion this morning, before Our Lord gave me the Host, He said to me: "Tell your daughters and sons (Minim nuns and brothers) they must be: constant in prayer, in virtue and in sacrifice. If they do so, they will enjoy an interior peace similar to that of My Heart. Do not tire of being faithful, and let all your confidence be in Me."

These messages, so small in words, but so great in their content, let us put them in our hearts, because Our Lord has said to His Portavoz: "Everything is for My souls and My Church, not for you to keep hidden." Let us give thanks to Him and continue onward with the way of the cross!

MESSAGE OF APRIL 13, 1979
Good Friday

WHAT I AM going to transcribe now is a narrative of what our Reverend Mother lived and contemplated during Holy Week. The manuscript says this: Since Wednesday of Holy Week, these three days, after 9 in the morning, Jesus made me see and explained to me very vividly the details of the sufferings and blows He received from the mob when Pilate delivered Him up to them. Some flung Him to one side, the others to the other side, and everything was bloody, but He, suffering in silence and without complaining; His eyes were very sad. The mob was rude and perverse...and He, humble and pious.

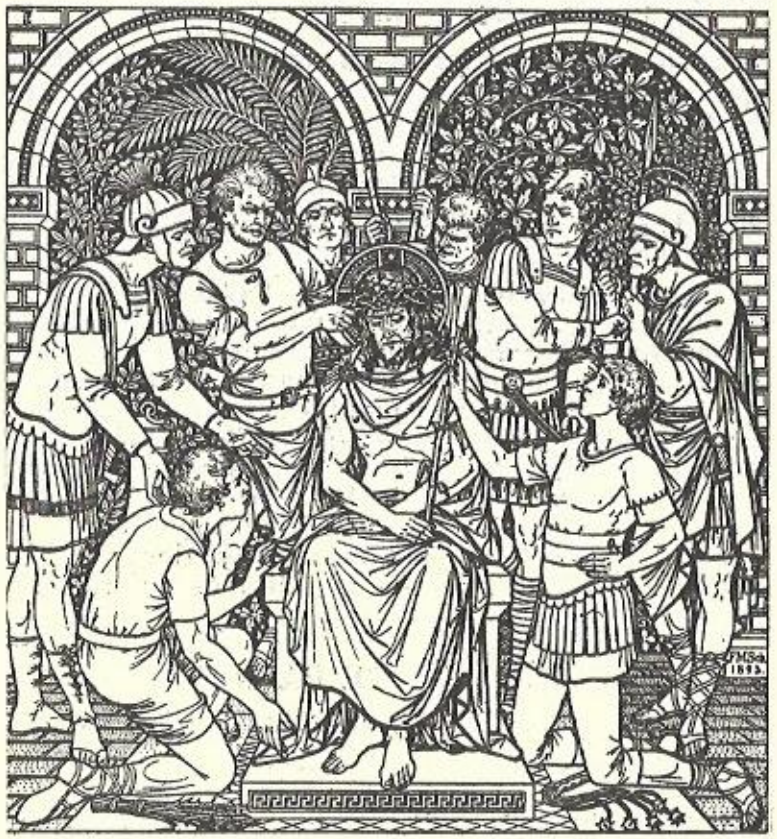
I saw that they were committing outrages against Him, for I felt indignation. Jesus had told me that all this I would witness seated in front of the altar of relics, I was to keep very well in my mind, and later I would write it down. Many times Jesus passed in front of me with a look of compassion, but without uttering complaints. On many occasions I had to repress my impressions in front of the nuns who were with me, because Jesus told me: "For now, keep it secret."

But today, Good Friday, as 3 o'clock in the afternoon approached, He told me to call them so that they might write all this, because today from an early hour He presented Himself in a very spacious place, like a patio, surrounded by Jews, evildoers who placed the cross on His shoulders and said to Him: "Now, you...impostor, carry the cross to Mount Calvary, where you will be crucified in atonement for so many offenses!"

When they said these words to Him, Jesus sought me with His eyes very sad and said to me: "Note well...without realizing it, they are confessing a truth."

Jesus walked with His cross and on this journey that was very long, He spent until two in the afternoon; He received a great deal of consolation from the pious women, but more from His Blessed Mother Who consoled His Heart. Many children approached Him and kissed His garments. We all know that He

expired on the cross at three in the afternoon, according to tradition. With this little narrative of the Passion of the Lord, I end what I have been able to manifest to you with His grace. May He be blessed.



MESSAGE OF APRIL 18, 1979
Wednesday

JESUS CAME TO give me Holy Communion at about 9 o'clock in the morning. Afterwards He told me:

"Write in Estrella: Blessed are those who persevere firm up to the end of My Church, which I came from Heaven to found on earth, for the union of all men: the Catholic, Apostolic, Roman Church, just as it conducted itself for many centuries, without admitting what they now call 'adaptations to the modern world.' Those who are helping in such a dissolution, will be excluded from My Kingdom."

May it be for the glory of God!

The Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico

MESSAGE OF MAY 10, 1979

ON THE MORNING of the 10th of May, on awakening very early, my first thought was of Heaven. Because of its being a day dedicated to mothers, I wanted to fly to Heaven to regale the Mother of God and our Mother. And to want to do it was to do it, for there came about me from Heaven a shower of little infant boys and girls and little angels singing and playing musical instruments to the Mother of God, Who was on Her throne, but to one side of Her was the picture that Saint Luke painted: Our Lady of Perpetual Help. In the midst of that splendor the figure of the Heavenly Father stood out. I ran and climbed up on His knees (I was about five years old). That position of mine made me realize that the Heavenly Father had on His breast a type of golden square with very fine little rays. That gave me the idea that it was a Eucharistic box. He was gazing at me fixedly and with a divine smile, like a Father delighted to give to His little daughter the gift that she wants; there was an exchange of paternal and filial glances, for I declared to Him, saying to him impetuously: "I want to receive Communion!" And opening that little gilded box, He placed a Host on my tongue. He pressed my head to His breast...Oh! What a heavenly thing!

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF JUNE 5, 1979
Monday about 8:30 in the Morning

JESUS APPEARED on the altar of relics and called me, saying to me: "Arise, My beloved, and come." I got up and went toward Him and then I realized that the Blessed Virgin was standing next to my desk. As that surprised me, She, smiling and giving me a caress on the face, said to me (indicating Jesus): "Go to Him, little daughter."

I approached Him on my knees and He said these words to me: "Write, My beloved, that without spiritual love no one can live happily. Spiritual love is that which comes from God: this is the love of the Holy Ghost; it is the beginning and end of human life, of divine life. God Himself, being love in His essence, as beginning and end in the person of the Eternal Father, wished to diffuse Himself in the Son and in the Holy Ghost. And so I came, as the eternal Word of God, to incarnate Myself in the Virgin Mary; She became Mother of the Word, and I, Her Son and the Son of God. Now you will understand that no one can live without spiritual love; that spiritual love is not perfect if it is not united to Me and to My Virgin Mother. Say this in Estrella."

Ending with these words, Jesus said to me: "Go back to bed and recite the Confiteor." I obeyed; I got up to go back to bed and my surprise was very delightful on seeing that She, my Blessed Mother, had arranged my bed in a way that I was not expecting; that is, She placed all my blankets and pillows in another manner and had disappeared. Jesus gave me Communion and disappeared as well.

Our Blessed Mother in Heaven, having so many divine and human gifts, hides Herself with humility, to give us an example of that virtue.

May it be for the glory of God!

Brothers and sisters in Christ and the Pure Virgin: For now that is all that we have to communicate to you on behalf of Heaven. God Our Lord insists, warning us to be attentive to His voice, that we should not live only for the senses, because without a spiritual life man cannot calm his spirit in the moments of conflict and temptation. Whenever we commence a work of our obligations, let us lift our souls toward God, asking Him for His help and blessing, and let us implore in the same way the help of our most sweet Mother of Heaven, for She is the One Who guides us and sustains us at every step we take in this world.

Let us not permit our daily work to exhaust our energy, without taking time for our spirit to have a minute of recourse to God. The soul is like the body; if we do not give it spiritual nourishment, it will die sadly. If we live, it is because God gives us life; let us not pass time then without recognizing the benefits that He grants us and let us know how to respond, increasing in ourselves His love and grace in order to preserve His friendship. In the morning when He grants us the dawn of a new day, bless Him for that grace and beg Him to keep us, so that we do not offend Him, and in the night in the same way, give Him thanks for all His favors received during that day. Oh, my brothers and sisters, if such were our life, if we were always to walk in the presence of God, certainly the world would not be in the state that it is now found; even the most pious families have ceased their practices of piety. Let us ask God Our Lord for His Holy Spirit in order to live as He desires.

Saint Peter

Saint Paul

Saint John

Saint Philip

MESSAGE OF JUNE 30, 1979
At 8 a.m.

MY JESUS CAME to bring me Holy Communion, and after giving It to me, a few minutes later, He said to me: "Get up and listen to what I must tell you." I got up and said to Him: "Your blessing so I may sit down." And he gave me the blessing with His hand.

To make myself understood, I must relate that four days ago the following happened to me: While I was seated on my bed, the altar of relics being at my right, and a partition of a white chest of drawers in front of me; well, on this partition there appeared

four personages, as if from the Old Testament, and with them Saint Michael the Archangel. I was surprised by these personages and they caused me fear instead of joy. From the right to the left, the first said: "I am the judgment of God;" the second, "I am the thought of God."

I confess that I felt no fear at their words, but rather indignation on hearing what they were saying to me, presuming on the power that God has given them, and with this, I said to them: "Go away from me and leave me in peace." And they withdrew.

That is why Our Lord now said to me: "I am going to explain to you what was the meaning of the visit of the four personages who came to your cell. They were John and Philip, St. Michael the Archangel, Peter and Paul. These personages are guarding the Vergel, Peter and Paul in the doors to the street, John and Philip inside with your angel St. Michael. None of you must fear what comes, because you are protected by these personages. Try to place their images in certain places."

With this He disappeared, leaving me in holy peace. May it be for the glory of God!

Saint Michael
the Archangel

MESSAGE OF JULY 3, 1979
At 8 a.m.

HAVING SPENT A night with many pains and feeling sad at not being able to go to Holy Mass, I elevated my soul to God begging His pardon for the impatience with which I am carrying my crosses now. At that moment He appeared on the altar of relics with the ciborium and the Host in His hands; He said to me, as always: "Recite the Confiteor."

I was at that time standing in front of Him, and I said to Him: "Why, my Jesus, does such a poor creature as I suffer so?"

He answered me in this manner: "Look at My feet." I felt as though I would die of the grief of my heart on seeing Him thus; I would have liked to prostrate myself on my knees at His feet, but precisely since I have had this ailment in my feet, I cannot kneel nor prostrate myself nor sit on the ground. So then, on feeling myself in such a state of affliction on seeing His feet all wounded and bloody, I said to Him: "What must I do to receive Communion worthily?"

And He answered me: "Go back to bed and recite the Confiteor." I obeyed, but crying; He left the sacred Host on my tongue and disappeared.

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF JULY 5, 1979
At 8 a.m.

MY JESUS CAME when I was complaining a great deal of my physical afflictions, and standing with the ciborium in His hand, He said to me: "My beloved, remember that I have always told you that love is made manifest in crosses, and I have given you mine. Poor little one....! Alone you can do nothing, but with Me, indeed you can. Go back to bed and recite the Confiteor."

MESSAGE OF AUGUST 8, 1979
Wednesday, at 8:30 a.m.

I WAS UNITING myself with all the community at Holy Mass from our cell. At the moment for Communion, while in front of the altar of relics, I made a spiritual Communion, but at that moment Jesus appeared, resplendent, with a golden nimbus around Him; His face most beautiful, and with a powerful voice He said to me: "The full realization of My Work of Atonement within My holy universal Church is urgent. All of you who want to be saved, prepare yourselves, because outside of It there is no salvation!" Then He gave me Holy Communion and disappeared.

The poor Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico

May it be for the glory of God!

MESSAGE OF AUGUST 18, 1979

ON SATURDAY, AUGUST 18, 1979, at 8 a.m., Our Lord explained the following referring to His words of the 8th. He said: "My Work of Atonement must be the Work *par excellence* in My Church, and it must be spread throughout the entire world, approved and protected by It (the Church), because My Work is divine and human: one that atones to My Justice for all the sins of the world.

"It is necessary for everyone to understand that I, Christ, descended from Heaven to atone for all human beings, and My legion of victim souls must be very faithful to My Church, and thus propagate this exalted mission throughout the world."

Brothers and sisters in Christ, it seems that the patience of our God is being exhausted in asking human beings to give their will to carry out the fulfillment of His holy longings for the Work of Atonement. Those who have in their hands the power to help second the divine plans, refuse to lend their cooperation. His Holiness John Paul II, the very beloved Vicar of Christ, must know that the Work of Atonement is urgent for these times of perdition, so that Divine Justice, as our Redeemer is repeating to us little by little, may receive the atonement that our sins demand.

Let us hurry then to carry out this divine mission, for if we are faithful...our reward will be great! You souls that have offered yourselves in the secret of your hearts to the Justice of the Heavenly Father, in union with Christ and our Blessed Mother, are urged to greater prayer and penance, begging for the salvation and conversion of poor sinners. May you render to God true atonement for your own sins and thus the divine will may be satisfied. Let us continue to insist before the Vicar of Christ our Lord, His Holiness John Paul II, that he deign to grant his approval and blessings to this great Work, so that it may be spread in all its aspects throughout the entire world. What a great blessing it would be for mankind if this could be brought to its faithful fulfillment!

Would to God that it might be a Christmas gift for our God made man—that the Work may be canonically erected in the Holy Church.

"My legion of victim souls must be very faithful to My Church and thus propagate this exalted mission throughout the world."

MESSAGE OF AUGUST 30, 1979
At 8 a.m.

I WAS IN a very sad state concerning my physical ailments, begging Our Lord to deign to take me now from this world, when He appeared, giving me Holy Communion; then He said to me: "Have I not told you that it is fitting that you suffer, because only thus is the vocation of a victim soul to My Divine Justice fulfilled? My grace is not lacking to you; rather, it is your body that rises in rebellion, but do not be concerned with it; to suffer with joy is proper to those in whom I infuse that gift, but with all that, suffering is more valuable when it is felt in the soul and in the body. I live nailed to My Eucharistic cross, and I will not rest until the end of the world. Oh, little one! Continue suffering, and from now on, even more. Praise Me and bless Me, and unite yourself to My cross, for now only a little time remains for you!"

I said to Him: "My Jesus, forgive me, but deign to shorten these times, so that there may be no more sin in the world, and so You may come as You have promised."

He said to me: "I am in you." He kissed my forehead and left. May it be for the glory of God!

Comment: Brothers and sisters in Christ and the Pure Virgin, our Mother of Heaven: We have seen in these messages now how Our Lord comes to give a little encouragement in the grave illness of His little Portavoz; she, certainly, has been found at the doors of death, but the hour for her departure from this world has not arrived. She has not lacked medical attention, but nevertheless, good results are scant in her physical ills that have now come almost to the point of paralysis of her legs. We understand perfectly that her state is a divine work, and no one, if God does not will it, will be able to cure her. Therefore, brothers and sisters of my soul, she asks all of you not to cease praying for her; now more than ever she feels the need of imploring you, the generous souls who live united to the Work of Atonement. She does not ask for alleviation, no, because she wants to do in everything

"To suffer with joy is proper to those in whom I infuse that gift."

the will of Him Who has sent her to this world to fulfill a very beautiful mission; rather she asks that you help her to implore the grace of perseverance in her illness to the point that God wills.

Her pains are very strong, and in these cases, those of us who are healthy are obliged to pray for those who suffer; it is a work of mercy and of charity toward our neighbor. She wants always to suffer with love, as Jesus has taught her since childhood, but she feels that she is failing in that; even more so because now she is in the most grievous trials in which one feels abandoned by God. But He does not abandon her; we the Minim nuns know that all of you are begging Heaven for help for her; and He, who loves the weak and impotent, will not permit the enemy to have anything to do with this privileged soul. Now only a little time remains before she expires on the cross, and it is natural that, having been chosen to follow Christ crucified, she feels what He felt on the holy wood of the cross: "My Father.... My Father ... Why hast Thou abandoned Me?" If He, being God, could cry out to His Divine Father of this abandonment, why cannot a simple creature, as we humans are, do so?...

Well then, we acknowledge in anticipation all those who pray to Heaven for our Reverend Mother, and she who will not forget this favor before her Divine Spouse, hopes to be able to reward you when He has taken her from this world.

We beg all the readers and subscribers of 'Estrella' not to wonder when no messages are published in these pages; you must resign yourselves, because soon these graces will come to an end. In this life there is a limit to everything, and let us be grateful to God for all that He has granted us by means of His Portavoz.

Would to God that all of you might make a novena to our most holy Mother of Perpetual Help, asking for Her Portavoz the patience of holy Job in this illness. When God takes her from this world, we hope to be able to inform all of you in good time and opportunely, so that you may bless God for it as well.

The sister of your soul — Sor María de la Eucaristía del P.S.M.F.

MESSAGE OF SEPTEMBER 7, 1979
Friday at 8:30 a.m.

MY JESUS CAME to bring me Holy Communion. Then He said to me: "My beloved, just as you are thinking, so it is: the demon has asked Me to let him torment your body and your soul. Now he wants to put before you the temptation that all the revelations that I have given you are an illusion of your imagination; but you, resist it, and I will be with you until the last moment." Jesus kissed me on the forehead and left.

Comment: Thus God tests His chosen ones! Who among us does not tremble on considering his own misery..? Our Reverend Mother, as we all know, has been a soul that lived given up to this mission of the cross; now in the days that remain of her life, there still remains something more difficult that she may have to suffer. The enemy of our eternal happiness has seen that, with his temptations, he has been able to dominate very little the fidelity of this chosen one to her Divine Spouse; therefore his desire of tempting her now in the days of her agony has been granted to him. But if the soul does not admit any temptation and invokes the sweet names of Jesus and Mary, it will be able to emerge victorious in the combat with the enemies of God.

Let us pray, my brothers and sisters, for the Portavoz of Jesus; now, with her body totally prostrate, God is immolating her together with Himself, over the altarstone of the altar. It is not possible for the demon to make her desist from her vocation of saving souls; not only in this life, but also when she has left the prison of her body, she will continue winning souls for Heaven.

May it be for the glory of God!

UNPUBLISHED MESSAGES FROM PAST YEARS

MESSAGE OF FEBRUARY 17, 1971

Wednesday

ON THIS DAY, while in our little chapel at Holy Mass at seven in the morning, and as we have had the most grievous affliction in that the chancery office of the archdiocese has threatened us, to make us leave their territory and not to have the Blessed Sacrament, in a word they want to do away with us and our labor in the apostolate, I was begging Our Lord with great anguish for a solution to this situation and this very tenacious persecution, when, at the approach of the Canon, I heard the voice of my Jesus Who said to me clearly: "Do not move from the Vergel until your pastor returns from Rome."

And when Communion came I had great confidence that, as He has promised me and always kept His promise, at that time He would inspire me or reveal to me or persuade or dissuade me with regard to what we should do. But what happened to me now was such a great thing. Immediately after receiving Communion I saw two most beautiful persons, and Jesus said to me: "They are My faithful archangels, Michael and Gabriel."

Immediately a large salon appeared before me, where I saw Jesus surrounded by His disciples and blessing bread. But scarcely had He blessed it and divided it into two portions when the archangels hastened and separated from each half a portion and left the salon rapidly. They were followed by a multitude of angelic figures bearing wreaths of roses and singing sublime canticles. And they arrived at a humble house; the Blessed Virgin was there, crying. And when I saw that cortege and that the archangels delivered the portions of the consecrated bread to Her, She, kneeling reverently, received them in some white linens and deposited them in a wooden box, as of red cedar. And *She received Communion,* because it was fitting that She receive Communion before the disciples of Our Lord. And She, after having received Communion, covered that box that was like a chest, or like a coffer, tooled, and She placed on top of it a cover woven

with little figures like crosses and stars and Greek frets, and on top of the box She placed a little wooden cross and scattered many flowers.

While I was watching all that, without hearing anyone's voice, I understood these things thus in the essence of my soul: that the Blessed Virgin kept that Eucharistic Bread until her death; that she adored it in union with the angels hidden from the world, and that the last particle that She received of that Bread was precisely on the day in which She was borne to Heaven.

I understood, too, that Saint Joseph had made that box, and the Child Jesus had made the little cross that She placed on top of the box when closed; that the cloth She Herself, the Virgin Mary, wove with Her hands, and that no one on earth has those objects, nor did She speak of them to absolutely anyone while here below, but She has indeed revealed it to someone, to this poor Portavoz of Jesus.

I understood, too, that the disciples of Our Lord in the Cenacle perceived nothing of that event, because it was something supernatural and extraordinary that was not to be seen by human eyes.

While I was observing all these things, Holy Mass came to an end, and Jesus said to me: "Now receive the blessing of the Mass." And surely, I opened my eyes and realized that, at that moment, the priest was giving the blessing. I say this in the name of God, Who knows I do not lie!

May it be for the glory of God!

I understand that I should send this narration of conscience only to the Holy Father, Paul VI, and to my prelate, and that Our Lord has had in this some exalted purpose, that they should understand better than I. But I must say what I understand: His Divine Majesty wishes that the Holy Mass and the Eucharist be honored and venerated and respected, as has always been the custom in the Holy Church, because we owe It profound adoration, even the tiniest particles of the Hosts and the slightest fluid of the Blood of Jesus in the chalice. That is why, as He has let me see His face buffeted when there are concelebrations, these should not be permitted any more, and the Holy Mass should remain intact as it is decreed by His Holiness Pius V, with the Canon complete and with reverence. For, on the contrary, we will all undergo a great punishment, because it is a very grave profanation before the Heavenly Father, to let the devil usurp the place due to His Son, Christ crucified.

MESSAGE OF APRIL 2, 1975
At Holy Mass at 8 a.m.

JESUS SPEAKS: "Spouse, on receiving Me in Communion, take Me to your cell."

It is 9:15 a.m. On receiving Communion and coming to the cell, I heard the voice of Jesus; He said: "Read these constitutions that I have brought to you."

I finished up to page 6 and His voice said: "Enough. Now, write for My son, A.: My son, you must not entangle yourself in that projected foundation. My Work of Atonement will not recognize religious members other than those who are formed here in this sacred place of the Vergel, and no one but My little Portavoz must sustain it until the end.... Cunning people who previously tried to do it have suggested that idea to you.

"It would be very dangerous to attempt such a thing, without its bearing My blessing, and I do not give it! There is no time now for such endeavors. The legion of victim souls is realized better in the secret of souls. I have dictated the doctrine for this legion to My little Portavoz some time ago. To propagate it, then, just as I have enacted it, is to cooperate with Me. The program that you propose would not prosper, My Church being as it is, in crisis, in the hands of My enemies. Those are unrealizable dreams that would end in many disagreements and scandal.

"You are upright, My son, and that is why you become enthusiastic, but your proposition is incompatible, because again I say: from the tree already planted, and fertilized with long years of silent sacrifice, is where the fruits must be cut, and My Justice is satisfied with those fruits, although the world does not see them.

"My son... be careful of those sagacious persons who exploited your priestly zeal....and quietly withdraw from

them. There is nothing lacking now but to love and to suffer for My love. I am going to come soon...and I will restore My Church."

May it be for the glory of God

The poor Portavoz of Jesus

MESSAGE OF APRIL 18, 1975
Friday, at 12:15 p.m.

THIS MESSAGE IS for a priest who through my unworthy mediation made a petition to the Heavenly Father about what would be His holy will with regard to the projects that he is concerned with, to which the Divine Father deigned to say the following:

"My son, the act of humble faith that you have come to make to Me here in the Vergel, asking by means of Our little Portavoz the light of the truth about what is My will with respect to your actions at the present moment and in the future, is very pleasing to Me. And in reward, I make known that truth...Remain where you are! There, suffering, praying and working for My greater glory, you will make the better defense of the Holy Church of My Son Jesus, being faithful to sound doctrine, customs and morals. Do not unite yourself to strange groups that could end in schism. In religious crises, the best defense is firm example, without reaching the point of rebelling against those already schismatic traitors. The Church of My Son will not triumph through weapons nor through polemics, but through the cross and prayer, virtue without ostentation, and filling the soul with holy zeal, atoning to My Justice and saving souls. I repeat to you: do not associate with groups, and fear them all the more, the more persistent they are in inviting you. I am not saying that you should be neutral, but faithful, but with a holy and tranquil fidelity, bearing peace in your heart and bestowing it by means of your holy priesthood.

"My daughter, the Virgin Mary, will always be in your company.

"Now then, I, with the Divine Son and the Holy Ghost, with Mary, Joseph and Francis, bless your soul, your body, your path on earth, and this blessing will give you fortitude in life and in death. Your poor health — bear it like a cross;

do not believe those who tell you to go here or there and you will be cured; love eternal life!

"We bless these relics with the same blessing that We have given to this good son, faithful priest."

It is a quarter to one in the afternoon. May it be for the glory of God! The poor Portavoz of Jesus in Mexico.

MESSAGE OF APRIL 19, 1975
Saturday, At 7:15 a.m.

JESUS SPEAKS: "In these last times, My spouse, the apostolate is being monopolized a little by intentional deviation, and a little, or rather a great deal, by financial interests, but those who do so do not themselves fully realize their malevolence...and there...they believe they are doing good, and instead they are doing evilly.

"It was of these that I said to My disciples: On that great day, many will say to the Eternal Judge: «Lord....I have preached, I have prophesied in Thy name,» and I will say to them: «I never knew you....depart from Me, ye workers of iniquity.»"

I said to Him: "Lord, what do you want to say to me with these words?"

And He answered me: "Remind A. of them, so that he may be careful of those workers of iniquity, those whom My Father has indicated to you for him. And tell him on My behalf that the work of the apostolate is not limited to going about in groups and noisy organizations. Have I not told you yourself many times, when I Myself permitted you to be hidden, subject to your parents, and later, as though sacrificed, when a wicked pastor expelled you from the cloister...have I not always told you...suffer everything, and to the Divine eyes it will be more and much better than an apostolic endeavor that sails without difficulties on a tranquil sea? Tranquil in appearance is the sea that this world offers to those who seek fame, and not My glory and that of My Father!

"Did I not live hidden the greater part of My life?...And only in the last years I embarked on the apostolate, because for that I had come down from Heaven and it was necessary to move souls so that they would sacrifice themselves for Me. But...I was gifted with a grace that belongs only to

God, and thus I fulfilled My vocation...but My priests of these times will do more without noise, in prayer and sacrifice, than in groups that disturb the masses and scandalize them and unleash them toward the appetite for revenge.

"Tell, then, My A.... that there, at the feet of the little Virgin of that place where I have him...there, let him love Me, serve Me, and suffer and offer everything in the silence of his heart."

May it be for the glory of God!

The poor Portavoz of Jesus

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A BRIEF HISTORY OF THE LAST DAYS OF THE PORTAVOZ ON THIS EARTH

Prepared by Sister Eucaristía for Estrella, December 1979

OUR READERS, SUBSCRIBERS and friends of our souls who are in contact with the Work of Atonement know perfectly the life of our Reverend Mother, since Our Lord granted that it would be she herself who would relate the bitter trials she would have to undergo during her stay on earth. The light of our magazine, 'Estrella,' was devoted to sharing with each one of you that fraternal communication, for the purpose of letting you know and understand the paths of the Lord, because when God wishes to make use of someone, He always leads them by the path that He followed: the cross...always the cross. For that reason, I want now only to devote myself to the three months that preceded her eternal happiness.

On Sunday, July 8, 1979, at four in the afternoon, He gave her a diabetic coma. (She suffered many ailments in her body, but the diabetes broke out with greater force on that day.) At the time all the community was in the little chapel reciting their prayers. Nevertheless, one of the nuns felt impelled to go to check on her, for her cell is a short distance from the house where the community spends the day, and knowing the state of her health, we tried not to let too much time go by without visiting her.

So it happened, as the nun arrived in her cell, she asked her how she was, to which our Reverend Mother replied, "Very well; I slept a little." And she wanted to take a little walk outside her cell. But when she returned, she felt her physical forces were insufficient to go back to the cell. The nun who was with her at the time, realized the gravity of her condition and immediately advised the community (by means of a little telephone that our Mother herself had placed near her bed ever since she was unable to assist at the common exercises, and thus she could call for help whenever the need arose).

At any rate, three nuns came in response to the warning that was given. We put her back in her bed and little by little she recovered her strength. From then on, one of the nuns was assigned to be with her, taking turns during the day with another. This event frightened us, and we thought that she was at death's door, but it was not so, because the following day, Monday, and Tuesday, she seemed a bit better, being able to walk as before. On the 11th, she could not get up from bed.

On July 13, the Reverend Father Superior of the Minim brothers came to her bedside and administered Extreme Unction. Later he gave her holy Communion. The priest assured us that she was not going to die as quickly as we thought, and so it happened, because with the passing of the days we saw her change, although not rapidly, but it consoled us, and we nourished the hope that Our Lord would leave her for more time among her Minim daughters.

Nevertheless, the doctor was called to examine her. He ordered an analysis of her blood, which demonstrated the very high level of sugar she had. With injections of insulin, the sugar soon returned to normal, and on July 17, with the help of two of her daughters, she felt strong enough to walk a short distance outside her cell.

Her improvement continued gradually and this gladdened the hearts of the Minim nuns, for which we gave thanks to God; but brothers and sisters in Christ, we did not ask anything for her but that the divine will be done. Our hearts were disposed to deliver her soul to God, because if He had given her to us, He also could take her from us when it pleased Him.

On July 31, when holy Mass was celebrated in our little chapel, she could not come to where we were, and she sat in a little alcove there is between the Church and her cell. Suddenly (it was 8:30 a.m.) Our Lord appeared in the door of the sacristy that opens onto the alcove where she was sitting, carrying a ciborium in His hands. Before giving her holy Communion, He said to her, very tenderly: "My beloved to Me...and I to My beloved." These words affected our Mother deeply. When she was relating the event to us, she had a lump in her throat and tears welled in her eyes. We understood perfectly her spiritual state and together with her we rejoiced for the extraordinary graces Our Lord continued to grant to her.

On August 1, she attended holy Mass in our little chapel and sang praises during its celebration, praising her God for having deigned to give her the gift of attending with the community on that day, vespers of the feast of the Portiuncula indulgence. Her joyous spirit always gave us wings to continue in our vocation, because with the lifting of her spirit, everything progressed toward a single goal: the glory of God and the salvation of souls.

On August 6, the Transfiguration of Our Lord, and the first anniversary of His Holiness Paul VI having flown to Heaven, she felt physical strength sufficient to again attend holy Mass, singing very beautifully to her Divine Spouse.

The days passed and the Portavoz' soul was purified more and more for the sublime encounter, and her body, that was for her her own enemy (as she was apt to say), since it impeded her so often from assisting at the religious exercises of obligation, she said, "I rejoice that very soon this body will be dinner for worms." Yes, brothers and sisters of my soul, perhaps her body may be reduced to nothing, because thus she asked Our

Lord, for He delights in pleasing the humble and simple ones. Our Reverend Mother was always as crystal, always as simple as a child, and God will grant her the favors she asks of Him.

During the month of September there was for her a fierce battle between her soul and the spirit of darkness. God left her in absolute abandonment, and her body was tormented with terrible physical pains. Her soul suffered even more than her body, because she felt herself in absolute misery. "My God," she exclaimed, "do not let me despair; do not let your Work of Atonement be cast down; send death now, Lord; but do not let me be guilty of what happens to Your Work!"

She felt that the wicked spirit was tormenting her, because at times she was chatting with the community and she did not understand from whence came such insufferable pains. This was the period of the battle between good and evil; but as Sacred Scripture says: "And because thou wast acceptable to God, it was necessary that temptation should prove thee." And in another place we read: "God does not permit us to be tempted beyond our strength." In the Garden of Gethsemane, the most holy Humanity of Jesus suffered temptation frightfully, and nevertheless, the Divine Father assisted Him until He expired on the wood of the cross.

Our Reverend Mother accompanied the divine Victim to the point of saying with Him: "It is consummated." We always remember the day when, crying, she said to us, "Now I understand that I do not know how to suffer; forgive me, my Jesus, but I thought I was prepared for any physical affliction!" Let us consider, brothers and sisters in Christ: if this happened to our Reverend Mother, whom God Himself had tempered in suffering since childhood, what is in store for us..?

Nevertheless, divine Mercy is always with those who have upright hearts. The prayers that we said for our Mother were precisely in this hour of temptation and affliction. Nevertheless, the battle ended quickly, triumphing over her enemies. She asked the Reverend Father Superior of the Minim brothers if he would deign to recite an exorcism—and, unheard-of miracle!—from that day on she lived more calmly in her physical afflictions. She suffered, but with holy conformity to the divine wish.

You will recall the little message that was published in 'Estrella' of November when Our Lord said to her that the demon has asked to be allowed to torment her body and her soul, to put before her the temptation that all the revelations had been an illusion of her imagination. She, our Reverend mother, foresaw it, and so it was. But...what did that filthy enemy gain? His loss was very meritorious, and God was glorified.

Thus it was necessary that this soul, predestined for heavenly joy, might be entirely purified. But, my brothers and sisters, what an example of sanctity she left us in the last days of her life. Her will was so united to that of God that she did not want anything except what God wanted. She made no complaints of her ailments nor of any other inconvenience.

We still continued to ask her if her legs still ached, for that was what tormented her body and soul most. Her replies were so patient, for she said: "God knows what I suffer; I do not want to complain any more, because, to please God, the victim soul must 'suffer with love... and love with suffering.'" Those were her words on September 21, 1979. And therefore, she continued, "I want what He wants, and if He wants me to suffer, I will suffer until the longing of my soul is fulfilled: to leave the prison of this body and to fly away with Him forever."

Still, on October 4, the feast of our Father Saint Francis, Our Lord granted her permission to attend holy Mass in our little chapel, for precisely that same day one of our sisters took the holy habit. Our Mother's joy was very great, because she was giving another daughter to the Lord. She could not walk alone, without our taking her in her wheelchair, and in this manner she went to the little chapel; but... with what patience she bore everything! At the end of the ceremony of the taking of the habit, she sang a plea to Jesus that we are accustomed to singing after the ceremony, and thus she began and ended it very much inflamed with love for the Spouse of virgins. Who would have thought that that was to be her last visit to our little chapel? Only nine days were lacking for the fulfillment of her immeasurable joy; no one can now take that joy away.

I want you to know that Our Lord purified her to such a degree that during those days He did not come to bring her holy Communion. Perhaps it was a sign for her and she kept it so secretly in her heart that no one knew it.

Her silence was mysterious. We would ask her things to make her talk and she said to us: "I have nothing to chat about." On what were you meditating so, Mother?... we replied to her, to which she answered: "On Whom should I meditate, but on my Jesus?" There was a union so close between God and her soul that now no one could distract her with anything else.

The last visit that she told us that she had from God Our Lord was on September 29, and her notes say this: About 8:15 a.m. During all these days that I have been secluded in our cell, and one of the nuns is at my side. During holy Mass it pertains to Sor María de la Eucaristía to attend to me. She leaves me only at the moment when she goes to receive Communion, and she returns immediately. While I was considering these things, I was very sad, saying to Jesus: "Why, my Jesus, since Sor María Eucaristía is caring for me at this time, why do not You come to bring me holy Communion?"

Then He said to me (I did not see Him, I only heard His voice); He said: "My little one, do you believe in the Communion of saints? Then, believe that you and she (Sor María Eucaristía) receive Communion at the same time!"

With this reply from Jesus, my understanding was enlightened to comprehend that part of the Creed that says, "I believe in the Communion of saints." And a very great tranquility came over my soul. May it be for the glory of God!

Oh, I remember this day when she was relating all this to me. I saw a great deal in her that was divine, of that of which I cannot explain. I felt, on seeing her, that she was radiant with light from God, because she said to me: "How beautiful this is! Your soul and mine are united so closely in God. I receive Him in you."

Still I exhorted her to explain this well to me. I felt confused. How was it possible that my soul was united to hers in that form, since she was a soul so privileged in suffering? "Yes," she said to me, "because you suffer in your soul because you are unable to attend holy Mass because you are taking care of me at this time, and I, too, suffer in my soul and body. For this sacrifice that we both offer to God, He unites us in His love and when you to go receive Communion, you take me in you!"

I confess, brothers and sisters of my soul, that I felt a great deal of affliction with these arguments of our little Mother. But I understood that her words were coming from on high, and I gave thanks to God.

We pray, then, that now from Heaven, she will live with us. We all need her and even when we do not have the grace of seeing her here on earth one day, indeed we beg her to intercede for us, her Minim daughters, who go grieving with her by the sorrowful way of Calvary. We want, as she did, to triumph and to emerge victorious from the obstacles that are obstructions on this way of the Cross. May the Cross be the luminous beacon until we arrive at the holy mount of perfection!

We trust in the help of all of you souls of good will; we do not ask just for material things, but, above all, for the spiritual. God will reward you and one day you, too, will arrive in Heaven, because the Lord will say to you: "Come, beloved of My Father, to possess the Kingdom I have prepared for you from all eternity."

And... why? "For I was hungry and you gave me to eat; I was thirsty, and you gave me to drink,... naked, and you covered me; sick and you visited me... Amen I say to you, as long as you did it to one of My little family of the Vergel, you did it for me."

Let us unite, then, my brothers and sisters, in that chain of fraternal love of Christ and our most holy Mother of Perpetual Help, and may all of you be the means by which the Work of Atonement may continue onward; by which the legion of victim souls may continue throughout the entire world offering to the Heavenly Father, through the merits of Our Lord Jesus Christ, everything that He may permit us to suffer and that we may be pardoned for our sins and for those of the entire world.

I continue narrating the brief history of the last days that our Mother passed in our surroundings. On October 12, when all Mexicans com-

memorate the coronation of our most holy Mother, holy Mary of Guadalupe, after having returned from Communion, and being with our Mother, I said to her: "We are going to ask Father to bring you Communion now; would you like that?"

"No!" she answered me. "Why?" I said to her, "Don't you want to receive Jesus?"

"I have received Him. I trust firmly in His word and I do not doubt for one instant of His promises. Let us give thanks."

She led a "station" of three Our Fathers, Hail Marys and Glory Be's, lying as she was in bed. When we finished the prayers, she sang the very beautiful Guadalupan hymn and other hymns that are sung to the Dark Virgin of Tepeyac, and she was very happy because she was living the Divine Will.

In the magazine for November I related something about the manner of her death. She was completely prepared. One very important detail I am going to relate to you. She always asked Our Lord to grant her to die in her holy habit, and this was granted to her. Her body was prepared, as was her soul, to fly to that felicitous mansion.

One of the Minim brothers, on contemplating her laid out on her bed, was inspired to write the following poem in honor of our Reverend Mother.

Simple was her way of living,
All for souls her love was giving;
All her life the cross she carried,
On her shoulders worn and wearied.

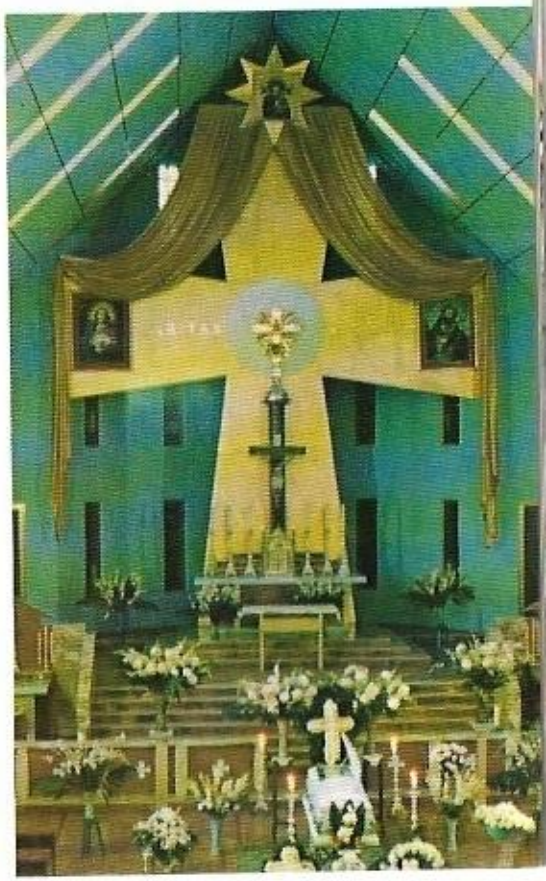
With her sweet voice always singing
Hymns of love and all thanksgiving;
With her lamp in her hand burning,
Waiting for Our Lord's returning.

All at once the singing's over
On this sad day in October;
Now has gone our Mother blest
On to her eternal rest.

Brother .Pio del P.S.M.F. October 15, 1979

Indeed, her manner of living was always simple; she humiliated herself among people and hid very secretly the valor of her great soul, because this belonged only to God. In the midst of great trials that God sent her we never saw her overcome; and her heart suffered very generously by itself with the One Who had associated her with His redemptive Cross. Thus was her life, and thus her death; enamored of Christ to the point of drinking of the chalice of the Passion, she took part as well in the joy of expiring in an ecstasy of love. Oh how beautiful is the death of God's chosen ones!

Above: the Portavoz on her bed a few hours after death.



At right: the Portavoz' body in the Church of Atonement surrounded by flowers and candles.

We have, therefore, a great intercessor in Heaven, and as Our Lord said to her on January 1, 1976: "You, My little one, still have a great deal to do on behalf of My Order of Atonement, while living here, as well as later when we take your soul from your body. Always live prepared! You do not know how much it pleases Me to see you given up totally to Me in the mission I have confided to you."

Therefore, her work in eternity is very great; together with His Holiness Paul VI she is winning souls to populate Heaven. Let us invoke these souls so beloved of God, three and one, who, offered as victims of expiation, want, together with Christ, to save all souls!

AT THE LAST MINUTE

By Sor María de la Eucaristía del P.S.M.F.

The Portavoz of Jesus, Our Reverend Mother, foundress of the Work of Atonement, has left this world, to unite herself eternally with the One Whom she loved until the end!

Brothers and sisters in Christ and Our Most Holy Mother of Perpetual Help! The day longed for by our most beloved Portavoz arrived! She expired as the souls chosen by God, in gentle sleep, at the age of 64.

Certainly she has left in the souls of her Minim sons and daughters an immense grief; but in the midst of our affliction we glorify the will of God and trust in His promises; she will help us even more, now that she has left this world; and thus she will continue with the mission of bringing to a happy conclusion this great Work that was commended to her from all eternity. If the grain of wheat does not die, it remains unfruitful; but if it dies, it will give a great deal of fruit, the Holy Gospel says, words that Our Lord left us, and if Our Reverend Mother let herself be done with as He willed until the end, conveying the sound of His divine word, He will give her fruitfulness.

In the September issue of this present year, I made a recommendation to you in the petition that all of you would pray for her, and you will remember that my words were these: accustom yourselves to not finding messages in 'Estrella,' because very shortly these graces will end.

How close the day was! And what a notable day to fly to the Kingdom of the Cross—but then who knows what her Crucified Spouse might grant to her!....while the Holy Church was commemorating the feast of the great Doctor and Reformer of the Carmelites, Saint Teresa of Jesus, our Reverend Mother was preparing to go to the banquet, like the prudent virgins, she was permitted to enter the nuptials of her Spouse with her lamp lit! We rejoice, considering these graces, but our affliction is profound, since for us, her little daughters, as she was telling us in her last chats with the community, she was always a mother who knew how to encourage us; her love for our souls was very great, because she loved the divine, not the human. All those who knew her can say of her: the affection of her heart was exuberant; it was all for God and souls.

She, then, is helping us, and the day on which Jesus will come among us is very close; we are awaiting it secure and united in grief and in love. Now, indeed, she can do a great deal on behalf of the Work of Atonement, because she more than anyone, is concerned with its approval and protection by the Holy Church. Let us remember, too, that in the last message that Our Lord gave, by means of her, for the Holy Father John

Paul II, He told him to hasten to help us and to protect us, because he was soon going to take His little Portavoz away and give her the place that pertained to her. Nothing has been done and God fulfilled His word! Let us pray that the plans of God may be fulfilled and that the Portavoz may appear to so many souls who do not understand this divine Work, so they may give it their ecclesiastical support.

On the other hand, many souls were committed to the holy ideals that consumed her, and she must reward them with greater fidelity to this Work, so that the legion of victim souls may be spread throughout the entire world and our sins may be forgiven. The prayers, too, that were elevated to God Our Lord when they were asked of her, will not be without recompense.

I want to relate to you how her death occurred. On that day, October 15, 1979, she awakened earlier than on other days, and one of the nuns who cared for her during the night was awakened by her (by our Reverend Mother) who said to her, that she had to get up because she had to go to Holy Mass in our little chapel and if she did not get up she would not get there on time. It was 5:30 in the morning and the Holy Mass was going to be celebrated at 7. The nun told her that she was going to prepare her breakfast, so that she would quickly be free, but she answered, no, because there was no time. Nevertheless, the nun continued insisting, and she prepared the breakfast which she took with pleasure, since it was quite light; but she was happy because she had to go to Holy Mass. She was told that it was Saint Teresa's feast and she said that was why she wanted to attend her celebration.

With that, we dressed her in her holy habit, and she was prepared to leave her cell, or rather, for us to take her from it in the wheelchair that, just a short time ago, we obtained through the charity of a good person to whom our Reverend Mother in Heaven will send her reward.

Her last words were: "Let us go quickly because we are not going to arrive on time," and saying that she had felt a very loud noise in her ear when we placed her in her chair, her body remained lifeless, and her soul left it, to live eternally!

Immediately we placed her on her bed, with a great deal of grief, and she remained like a holy soul. While the Holy Mass was concluded in our little chapel, she went to live forever. I want you to note that Saint Teresa was her favorite friend. Little Saint Therese was her little sister and Saint Teresa her friend. Let us continue awaiting what is to come, and let us beg God Our Lord, by means of her, for many graces that we need to fulfill the doctrine that, by her conduct, she left manifest for us, because the words of Our Lord do not differ in anything from Apostolic Roman Catholic doctrine.

To end this note, I want to publish some verses that one of our subscribers sent us before our Mother's death. They are entitled:

A THOUGHT FOR YOU

Now as the day of your parting draws nigh
Your daughters are plunged into grief,
On seeing your body continually lie
From suffering so in this life.

In your glory, Conchita, remember each one
Of your daughters still pilgrims below;
In your memory guard every soul, every nun,
And console us, at least, in our woe.

And when you recline on your Spouse's pierced breast,
Enjoying the bliss of His gaze,
Beg God to grant us that Heavenly rest
When we come to the end of our days.

Teresa Vásquez Macías

Indeed, we have been affected by the separation from our Reverend Mother, but she has borne us in her heart and will not be able to leave us without consolation. Many times our eyes will be dimmed by their tears, but nevertheless, onward with our affliction; the day will come when we, too, will be in that blessed place. Thank you, Teresita, and may you be assured that she will always be with you; she always said that there was a great deal between you and her: sisters in suffering.

All our subscribers have received the notices that we sent, but we are going to publish it so that it may be in the pages of 'Estrella.'

Oh, Eternal Father! Oh, my Divine Spouse!

Oh, Holy Ghost, bond of the Trinity...I leave this earth, and I go to Thee...Eternal God! Three in Persons, one in essence!

Receive my poor soul. I have no merits; but those of my Beloved Spouse intercede for me. I have finished carrying out the Work that Thou commended to me...it remains only for me to beg Thy grace, so that the souls who have united themselves to Thy Work of Atonement, may continue in it until the end!

I love Thee! I have always loved Thee! I long to love Thee eternally!

Glory be to the Father, glory be to the Son, glory be to the Holy Ghost, soul and life of the Holy Apostolic Roman Catholic Church; only Church, ark of salvation, in which I have lived and in which I die, praising God...

I remained, lost in oblivion,
My face I reclined on the Beloved.
All ceased and I abandoned myself,
Leaving my cares forgotten among the lilies.

(Fragment from the Dark Night of the Soul, by Saint John of the Cross)

The Franciscan Minims of the Perpetual Help of Mary, of the Vergel of the Immaculate Virgin of Guadalupe in Mexico, D.F., notify the subscribers of 'Estrella,' readers, benefactors and friends of their souls, of the death of their Foundress and Mother, Sor María Concepción of the Nativity, P.S.M.F., and they beg them to elevate their prayers for her eternal rest and for the consolation of her spiritual religious daughters and sons.

May it all be for the glory of God!

Mexico, D.F., October 15, 1979,
at 7 a.m.

Brothers and sisters of my soul, our Reverend Mother had already prepared this notice some time ago; it was always her longing to die, to live eternally, and thus, precisely as the fragment from Saint John of the Cross tells us, "she reclined her face on the Beloved."

Now many subscribers will say that Our Lord had told her in one of His messages that He would take her on a day like that of the Ascension. Indeed, He told her this on one occasion, but later He said that a victim soul should not hope to die on a determined day, but when God wills. On December 23, 1977, during holy Mass, He said to her: "My spouse, would you like to die on the day that I was born?" She answered Him: "Do not ask me, Jesus, you already know that I long to go...take me quickly, right away!" Then, my brothers and sisters, He has done with His chosen one what was for His greater glory and the good of souls. Let us praise and glorify Him forever.

We hope that you will remember us in your prayers, so that we, the tiny seed that has remained, may continue faithful to the mission that she left to be borne on our weak shoulders. With God...everything. Without Him, nothing.

Let us continue united in the love of Christ and His Blessed Mother. Amen.

THE DEATH OF MOTHER CONCEPCIÓN THE PORTAVOZ

On October 15, 1979, Mother Conchita awoke early at 5:30 a.m., and she told the sisters who cared for her during the night that she wanted to go to holy Mass in the little chapel. One of the sisters told her that she was going to prepare her breakfast, and insisted that she take some coffee and bread. Mother Conchita was happy because she was going to Mass. She was told that it was the feast day of Saint Teresa of Avila, and she said that that was the reason she wanted to go to Mass.

The sisters dressed her in a new holy habit. Then she asked what time it was, and they replied: about 7 a.m. When the sisters put her in the wheelchair, she said her last words: "Let us go quickly because we are not going to arrive on time." Upon saying this she felt a very loud noise in her ear. When the sisters placed her in the wheelchair, her body remained lifeless. The sisters put her in bed immediately. Sister Rose, who had been a professional nurse before joining the order, took her hand to feel the pulse; she felt a few very weak beats and then the pulse stopped. Mother Conchita had always desired to die dressed in her holy habit, and her wish was fulfilled.

That morning the Father Superior began Mass earlier at 7:15 a.m. After the consecration, Father Athanasius told him that Mother was dead. It was an emotional moment, but he could not stop, and he finished the holy Tridentine Mass up to the end.

Later the Father Superior went to see Mother Conchita in her cell. On his knees he began the recitation of the prayers for the dying. It may be observed that after death the body becomes lifeless and the face pale, but the soul may still remain in the body for two hours, until complete separation happens.

When the Father Superior was reciting the prayers, Mother's face gradually changed to a reddish color, and it appeared that she was only sleeping. After the prayers were ended he said to the nuns that it appeared as if she were not dead, but only sleeping. It is hard to say how long that beautiful sign remained on her face, because the Father Superior soon left the cell and the nuns placed religious articles around Mother's bed.

In the life of Anne Catherine Emmerich we read of a vision that she had of the body of Saint Walburga: "On the steps of the altar was a plain white chest containing the holy body (of Saint Walburga); the white linen cloth was raised and hung on either side. The body was white as snow, and one might have thought her alive, so rosy were her

cheeks. Walburga always had the pure fair complexion of a delicate child." It appears that a similar miracle occurred at Mother Conchita's death.

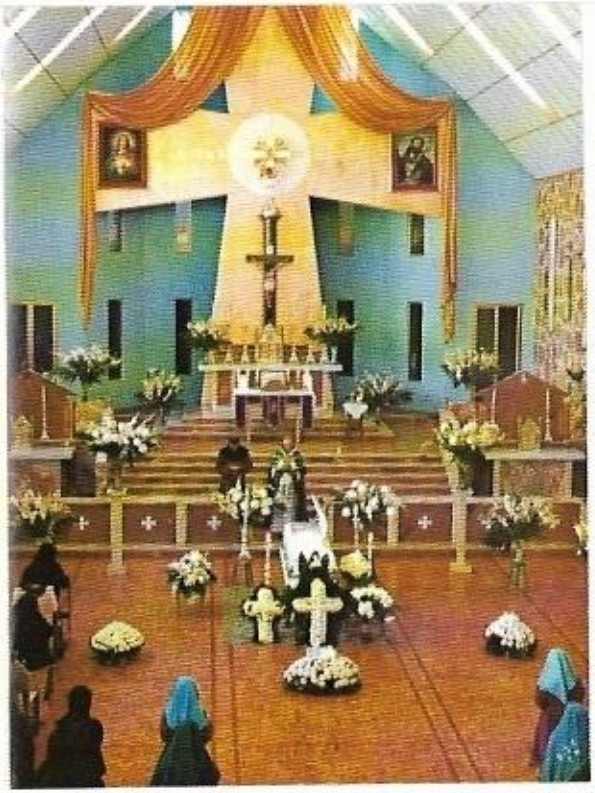
Before the undertakers brought the coffin, Mother Conchita's body was placed on a simple board in the Church of Atonement near the Communion rail. The doctor who took care of her received a telephone call, but since he lived very far away and was a cardiology specialist, he arrived only at 5 p.m. He issued a death certificate, and only then could the license be given in city hall for burial in a cemetery.

Mother was placed in a white coffin with a transparent plastic cover. Then many flowers and tall candles were placed around the coffin. Many people came to see her for the last time.

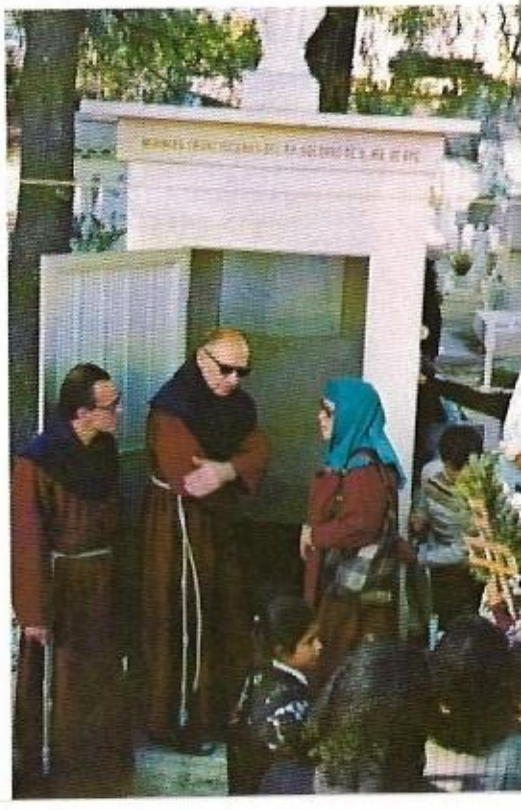
On October 16, 1979, the holy Tridentine Requiem Mass was offered by the Father Superior on a movable altar at the foot of the main altar. The brothers sang with Father Athanasius at the big organ. After the Mass the "Libera" was sung with respective prayers. Then six sisters pushed the coffin toward the main door where the last prayers and blessings were recited by the priest. Then the lid was opened once more, so that persons who had arrived later could see Mother's body for the last time.

Because of bureaucratic formalities, the undertakers arrived only at 3:30 p.m. The funeral procession consisted of two cars, the second being the hearse, and a numerous group of people on foot. It took 35 minutes to walk to the cemetery.

The cemetery of the Villa de Guadalupe is located about a 10-minutes' walk from the right side of the Basilica. There is also another cemetery situated behind the chapel of apparitions on Tepeyac Hill. The sisters had ordered a crypt to be built which would contain four coffins; on top a small chapel was built. When the procession arrived at the cemetery, the coffin was lowered into the bottom of the crypt and sealed with concrete slabs. Many flowers were then placed upon the grave inside the chapel. Then the door of the chapel was locked, and everyone returned to their homes. On the roof of the chapel over the crypt there is a white statue of the Virgin Mary that was brought from the United States by Terry Kennis.



After the Requiem Mass, the *Libera* was sung with respective prayers and incense.



Brother Bernardo, Rev. Jonas Gaudze, and Sor María of the Immaculate in front of the crypt during the Portavoz' burial, October 16, 1979.

HOW THE PORTAVOZ' FATHER WAS CONVERTED

"COME TO ME, ALL OF YOU" (Mt. XI, 28)

("A Miracle of Grace," copied from the magazine "Messenger of the Heart of Jesus," of June 1, 1949. A publication that our Reverend Mother made as she had promised, for the conversion of her father.) The narration is as follows:

I was very young when my mother, reciting the holy Rosary in union with her two daughters — I was one of them — made us suspend its recitation brusquely with a call to attention: "Quiet, here comes your father." The scene was repeated many times, until, moved by curiosity, and not without a certain fear, I asked why we would suspend our prayers whenever the head of the house arrived. I did not get an answer that satisfied me, but some years later I was able to convince myself that my father hated our religion, all religion. I knew how, poisoned by friends and perverse readings, since his youth he had lived estranged from God.

Nevertheless, Juan Zúñiga Hermosillo — as my father was named — was gifted with great natural virtues: perfectly honest, courteous, generous, valiant, charitable, an excellent friend, father and a most loving husband even in the midst of the uprises, unfortunately frequent, of his choleric character. His great capacity for work and his undeniable intellectual gifts led him to occupy a very outstanding position in the state of Jalisco, where he lived the greater part of his life, surrounded by the respect and affection of all social classes.

Unfortunately, as was noted above, in what related to religious matters, he had lamentable defects. After having lost his faith, he had been obstinate in closing his mind to light, refusing to study, to discuss, and even to listen to reasons and arguments. A prey to an obtuse rationalism, he boasted of the position he had adopted. Nevertheless, in the midst of his incredulity, he maintained a disconcerting feature of piety: an extraordinary respect for everything related to the Blessed Virgin Mary. Even when he spoke out inconsiderately against the faith, on mentioning the name of the Mother of God he would say: "There, let us keep silent." All his life he kept a picture of Our Lady of Mount Carmel, for whom he felt special veneration.

On the other hand I must add that my mother was reducing her religion to certain pious practices, eventually realized mechanically. I remember that she was apt to say: "As for priests, hear their Masses and let them be." My sister, influenced by the environment in which she was living, also was a long way from being a fervent Catholic.

What a deep void reigned in my home!... I experienced it from childhood and even came to suffer, in a transient form, by chance, its terrible

moral influence: without having been instructed in religion and listening often to diatribes against it, I was at the point of sinking into the chaos of doubt! But God had compassion on me. The call to faith was reborn in my soul; I felt myself inflamed by divine things, and I began to seek my Creator in the intimate silence of prayer. My family was so far from understanding me that it was necessary for me to leave them in the dark concerning the sweet anxieties and longings that seethed in my spirit.

Some time later, for the purpose of following the religious vocation to which I felt myself called, I had to leave my house furtively to enter a convent. I succeeded in being hidden only two years, at the end of which my father obliged me to return home, granting that I might live isolated from the world—but at his side. Each day I prayed with more fervor to obtain the conversion of my father, and so my mother might draw closer to God. From a human point of view, the battle was unequal. I did not have the least influence on them, and the three beings whom I loved most in life formed a united front against which it seemed all my efforts would be crushed. With respect to this, I can affirm that God permitted my confidence in Him to be put to the test in the midst of most difficult perils, for in the measure that I implored more and more the conversion of my father, so there arose in his spirit reactions of hate that impelled him to act like one truly possessed. On a certain occasion I dared, perhaps moved by an imprudent zeal, to place some little crosses of blessed palm in all the rooms of the house, including my father's bedroom. The following morning I found that he had flung them on the floor, and seized by an insane rage, he reprimanded me severely, to the point of threatening me with I don't know what reprisals.

God responded to the outrage with an eloquent and terrible warning. In the afternoon of that same day, while the family was at the table after dinner, from a sky clear of clouds an electric discharge bolted, that terrified us with its most horrible clamor. The thunderbolt, piercing the roof, had fallen on my father's bed, precisely on the pillow on his bed. When my father saw what had happened, with a voice filled with emotion he muttered: "Daughter, you can put your little crosses in my room!"

A little later Divine Providence wished to inflict on the rebellious one a most painful humiliation. Accustomed to success in all his commercial enterprises, he saw the fortune amassed at a price of work and sacrifices decline. All his businesses began to crumble, and he felt himself disconcerted and impotent. In this epoch, how many times I heard him ask me, feigning calmness, to beg God to help him get out of his difficulties.

But when it seemed that the light of faith was going to illuminate his soul, diabolical reactions of despair and of hate surged from his interior; he smashed religious images, on the sole pretext of their having been placed in his room or in his office; he flung to the floor and trampled upon the relics I had placed in his coat or in his hat; truly he seemed to be possessed by the devil! It is fitting to add here that, by this time, my mother as well as my sister had been converted to fervent and practicing Catholics, for they united their prayers to mine.

On another occasion, my father was present at the last moments of a young god-child of his whom he loved a great deal, who had a truly exemplary and edifying Christian death. The emotion that overcame my father was so great that he was at the point of submitting himself to the power of grace, which was calling him so persistently. Nevertheless, when the influence of the first impression passed, when we returned home, enraged at having yielded to that environment of "bigotry," he let himself go once again in atrocious blasphemies, protesting that he would never abandon his ideas.

God, in His infinite mercy, offered him a new humiliation. After having occupied for many years posts of great influence in local politics and having made himself loved and respected by all those he governed, he retired to private life. A little while later he found himself harassed by the rancor of his political enemies who wounded him and provoked him continuously, humiliating him to the point of fining him and putting him in prison.

In October of 1938, my father being 60 years old, again he found himself surrounded by serious commerical obligations that were to fall due at an early date, and he was hoping that, with the affluence of people for the fair that would be celebrated in honor of the Lord of Mercy in October, the sales in his business would rise a great deal and thus he would be able to settle the pending accounts. We were all ready to help him in the sales, but at the beginning of the novena my sister fell gravely ill. She required immediate surgical intervention, and I had to go with her to Guadalajara. Then my mother also had to take to her bed, and my father was attacked by a serious hepatic condition that made it impossible for him to work on those decisive days. He suffered intensely under the inescapable force that upset all his projects.

Again Providence intervened in a marvelous way. My sister, tortured by atrocious pains from one moment to the next, and precisely on the day indicated for the operation, was completely cured! The doctor who attended her could do no less than admit the miraculous event. Some time later we found out that my father had invoked God, asking Him, through the intercession of the Virgin of Guadalupe, to permit my sister to recover her health without the necessity of an operation.

Father continued sick, and we saw him battle with a preoccupation that he could not conceal. On invoking God he had promised to return to the practices of the Catholic religion, but the devil continued overwhelming him with remnants of human respect and thus impeding his fulfilling the word he had pledged. Nevertheless we were convinced that the work undertaken by grace would come to a happy end, although not ceasing to pray for it continually.

On November 21 of the same year we heard my father, again suffering the martyrdom of hepatic colic, shout: "Lord of Mercy, free me from this illness I suffer, grant that I may never suffer this pain again, and I promise to return to the faith, to practice my religion!" Immediately he ordered us to send for a priest for him. After having received absolution, with joy and unlimited tenderness, hugging us to his breast, he told us that this was the happiest day of his life. *The miracle had happened!*

From then on, grace worked without obstacles. With the greatest humility my father again studied his catechism, and he led the Rosary at home and attended Holy Mass daily, thus crushing everything left of human respect. His irascible character became gentle to the point of meekness, and he practiced Christian virtues to an almost heroic degree. God reigned in that soul he loved so much and that He attracted by the way of the cross, the sorrowful way, the one way that leads to Love.

Two years after his conversion, and without again having felt that lacerating pain that he feared so much, in full use of his mental faculties and with his soul matured for Heaven, he returned to the bosom of the Father. On receiving Viaticum, he remained suspended for some moments and assured us that the Blessed Virgin was at his side! All had been consummated within the loving and providential plan that governs our lives.

Again in the convent, I have decided to publish all the above to give thanks to the Sacred Heart — in fulfillment of what I once promised — for the miracle that His grace deigned to realize in the bosom of my family.

María Concepción Zúñiga López
Zamora, Michoacán, February 25, 1949

WARNINGS AND VOICES FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE

By María Concepción Zúñiga López (Mary Conzuló)

Mexico City — November 2, 1970

ONE WORD TO my readers, before entering into the subject itself, with the object of affirming to them that only a few hours ago I decided to make this insertion, and I do it because I consider it my duty, a duty before God, before my parents, and before you. Therefore I want to take advantage of this opportunity, in which I have at my disposition the pages of 'Estrella,' although to publish these things I will have to suppress completely all the ordinary monthly sections, since I have to publish this, also honoring the commemoration of the faithful departed, that coincides with the present month.

Considering the subjects that are dealt with in these warnings and voices from beyond the grave, I should also say that they coincide with the sections that are being published in 'Estrella,' since the beginning of its existence (1964), such as: ALBUM OF MY SOUL, A TRIP TO ROME, and also in part SILVER ANNIVERSARY, that was published between 1967 and 1968.

Guided by my notes that I keep, from years ago (1960-1961), I am now going to enter fully into the subject, commencing with a very solemn protest, which is indispensable, considering the seriousness of the subject. I solemnly protest to tell the truth before God and before men, in what I am going to narrate here, and that I have entitled: WARNINGS AND VOICES FROM BEYOND THE GRAVE.

It was the year of 1960; I was living in this city of Mexico, since the beginning of 1951, where we came, four companions with me, to work for our economic, social and moral support, carrying in our hearts a profound disenchantment. In Zamora, Michoacán, we had undertaken successfully and in force the Work of Atonement, since June of 1942; later, on October 23, 1950, our community had been disintegrated, as has already been narrated in 'Estrella' in the sections SILVER ANNIVERSARY and A TRIP TO ROME, and as all the persons who are acquainted with us know.

All of this very bitter period, for my companions that followed me and for myself, was nothing more nor less than a tragedy, a period filled with vicissitudes, with dangers and with a thousand accidents of life that...we ...were very far from imagining, nor did we want them, nor did we conciliate them, but we had to suffer them and face them with the strength that our Christian faith gave us. In such circumstances,

although we had faith that the beloved Work of God would revive, nevertheless we thought that we would play in it only a secondary role, helping indeed when the Work was reborn.

Such were our circumstances on that date that I have cited above: August 1960. I should say that all the sisters that formed the first Foundation with me, and I myself, by tradition and the devotion imparted by our parents and by my own conviction, we have all been very devoted to gaining every year the plenary indulgence of the Portiuncula, that was granted to our glorious father Saint Francis and that is gained in all churches where one of the three Seraphic Orders is established, on the second of August, with the duty of confessing and receiving Communion, the first indulgence being gained for one's own soul and the others to be applied to the souls in Purgatory, as one's personal piety dictates.

For this reason, in that year of 1960, I remember that I hastened to gain the indulgences on August 1st with repeated visits to the church of San Francisco that is located on Madero street of this city, because on August 2 I had a task that I could not put off: it was a matter of going to see certain persons that offered a job in the section of commerical advertisements in the city newspapers. Therefore on that day, the 2nd of August of 1960, at about three in the afternoon, I left for my appointment. We then lived on the streets Guanajuato and Cuauhtémoc, in Colonia Roma, where we had moved from downtown, that is from Márquez Sterlin and Luis Moya, where we had a guest house, which at that time was greatly declining, and my worry was not small, since the expenses were high, and I came to find myself embittered because of a strange pain in my hands, for it was a real martyrdom for me to work with them, above all in domestic tasks.

I cannot remember if the work that I was looking for was housekeeper in some house of the wealthy, or journalistic or artistic collaboration in radio and television, that I was looking for very much at that time, so that I could do it without using my hands. For it was strange, and still is, that this pain does not affect me, or rather affects me less, when I am typewriting, but not when I am handwriting, which I cannot do at all, because of which I have completely forgotten shorthand.

Well, on that day, I repeat, I left about three in the afternoon. I went first to the downtown post office to deposit my correspondence: newspaper collaborations that I had written, above all in the magazine "Confidencias" and "El Universal." I left the post office by the side street that runs on to Cinco de Mayo; then on this street I turned right, entering Filomeno Mata, in order to go to Gante, where I had to take a bus that would take me close to the Mercado de la Merced, through the street Venustiano Carranza. I had scarcely entered onto this small, silent street, Filomeno Mata, that at that time was completely deserted, and I heard behind me a very sonorous voice that called me thus: "Sor María Concepción!"

I stopped walking and turned around, but I saw no one, and I immediately felt, by the effects that it causes in one, any call whatsoever

from beyond the grave; I perceived that it was a matter of something similar. I continued walking and I approached the corner of Madero street, when the same voice called me again, but now supplicant, it added: "Daughter, pay attention to me."

I had no doubt; it was the soul of her who was my Reverend Mother Abbess in 1931, when I was a novice with the Capuchin Sacramentarian Nuns in Tlalpan, D.F. Nevertheless, I mentally asked if it was she, and her explicit answer came: "It is I, María of the Holy Ghost." I was moved to the point of tears, because I loved this religious very much, and besides that, her life was full of painful trials and she had died a holy death, as I was informed by witnesses who were present.

Now I did not want to be occupied with anything except her, and I ran to the church of San Francisco, which was just a step away, so to say, to gain the indulgence. When I finished the first station, that I offered for her soul, weeping intensely and without caring if people looked at me, I heard her voice again that said to me: "Listen to me," and I remained quiet, awaiting her speech; but it was not thus; rather she then added: "Ask me something."

Mentally I asked her, first, if she was in Purgatory, to which she answered: "My pain is only not having the full possession of God. Yesterday, when you offered the last station for the most needy and forgotten soul, the indulgence was applied to me."

These words of the nun were a testimony of the efficacy of the Portiuncula indulgence. Moreover, the answer of Mother María of the Holy Ghost was not categorical when I asked her if she was in Purgatory. She simply told me that her pain was only not having full possession of God, which supposes, tacitly, that her soul was not being purified by means of other torments, for example, the so-called pains of sense. I have wanted to underline this, because among the persons who were acquainted with this religious, certain suspicions still prevail, and I think it is my duty to remove them, because she was always upright, fervent and good, and also endowed with very special gifts that distinguished her by her great talent, and we know that this tends to arouse envy.

After having told me that the indulgence that I had gained one day before, and that I had offered for the most needy and forgotten soul, had been applied to her, the nun continued: "Why did you not remember me in other years?"

Certainly, thinking that the nun's soul would now be rejoicing in Heaven, I had forgotten to pray for her on the days for gaining indulgences. Her humble remonstrance made me ashamed. Then she consoled me, saying to me with all simplicity: "No! There, we understand everything." It was as if saying to me: Do not be troubled; I understand that it was not lack of affection nor gratitude in you, for my soul. Her answer likewise ratified for me the fact that the nun was in a place where she already participated in some degree of glory, because the light of knowing the secret of souls, does it not perchance belong to what is called *lumen gloriae?*

When I became aware of this answer of the nun, I wanted to take advantage of it and I asked her something...something that continued being for me a mystery, that although I accepted it with resignation and lovingly offered it to God, as it was, seeing myself in the world, since my inclination since youth has been the cloister, and first, from 1931 until 1942, my parents taking me from my beloved Capuchin cloister (as I am now narrating at present in ALBUM OF MY SOUL,) and afterwards, from 1951 until then, 1960, God still detained me, outside in the world, I wanted to take advantage of her visit, and I asked the nun: "Why has Our Lord permitted me to be taken out of my cloister again?" And to this, she gave me this reasoning: "There are things that happen on earth opposed to the designs of God, but He permits many things in order to draw out benefit for faithful souls.

"Never abandon you faith, and the practice of that faith. You have always been pleasing to God, because you are docile to His designs, but remain faithful until the end. All of the doctrine that He has taught you about Divine Justice is very certain. You are still obliged to labor for the Work of Atonement."

Commentary: There was no doubt: that visit, those warnings and voices from beyond the grave, were most opportune for me in those moments precisely; for I should confess that both my companions and I, during those days, were confused because of the long wait and the situation that we were suffering, in which it seemed each time more difficult and almost impossible that the Work would be reestablished, and therefore we all had in our minds very personal projects, as was logical, especially since there were meddling persons who contributed to disorient us, relatives and even some priests. For these reasons, during those days, of my companions there only remained one at my side: the nun Pina Solís (Josefina López Solís), who has been so faithful that she has never abandoned me one single day since she joined the Work in Zamora.

Therefore those words of the nun, I remember that they again enkindled in my soul fire and zeal to labor for the Work of Atonement, and they increased faith in my conscience that, thanks be to God, never abandoned me, that the Work had to return. I remember that I made an act of faith so intense, that I applied to myself the words of holy Job (13, 15): "Although he should kill me, I will trust in him." Immediately the nun added: "Everything that is united on earth for the love of Christ, remains united in Heaven. I suffered here on earth, offering everything for the Work of Atonement. You also, and all those who left in the first little house, can offer it for this intention. But you will still live, perhaps until you again see the Work accomplished. Then, it will never end. But...you...work!"

I remember that this last word was for my heart like an inflamed dart of fire, that from then on did not leave me indifferent, although at that time I did not understand what should be my immediate commission. Then the nun's voice spoke to me of other persons, about whom I think that through discretion I should keep silent here. She concluded asking

me and my companion (Pina Lois) a novena of Communions, Masses and rosaries, that we then offered for her.

I should tell a detail for edification: during those days my companion worked too much, for she discharged two employments, as a pianist, that she does very well: during the morning, in the nursery of the Central Department, and in the afternoon, in Social Security, and due to her work schedule it was difficult for her to attend Mass and Communion daily, but this precisely was one of the things that the nun María of the Holy Ghost told me for my companion: that she should try not to abandon her religious practices, not even because her work pressed her for time, which means more sacrifice, but which was necessary to please God and to gain merit.

That afternoon the presence and the voice of the nun were prolonged very much, for even the time of a Mass arrived, which I heard for her, and during these liturgical acts she continued instructing me. I was still asking her various questions about my own destiny, mainly whether or not I would be relieved of the pain in my hands, which as I have already said, no physician had succeeded in diagnosing correctly, or in reducing the pain, which attacks me unexpectedly at times or almost always without any cause, though it may have a natural cause in a certain deficiency in the blood circulation. To this the nun answered: "Perhaps you will not be relieved, but what does it matter? Life is short, and eternity without end. You should offer everything for the intentions that Jesus has taught you, because all this is very certain and everything is realized in you, today, as yesterday, and as tomorrow also."

There was no doubt: for my soul that was a call to attention, a divine lesson, by means of the voice of a soul from beyond the grave, and from a soul that had lived with me all my spiritual life, and that knew my external life also, and who had lived my own ideals, because in the year 1931 when I pleaded for the Work for the first time in the metropolitan chancery office, she was going to be the foundress of the Order of Atonement in its feminine branch, according to what we had agreed at that time with His Lordship the Archbishop Primate Díaz Barreto. And now, the nun seemed as one sent by God, who came to give me strength in my discouragement, and to continue walking on the path of my true vocation! There was no doubt! And I immediately understood it then, although I did not know nor understand with what activities I should begin.

I remember that the nun's nearness was felt by me even with sighs and weeping. On one occasion, I told her that I loved her very much, to which she answered: "Yes, I love you also, and also Josefina; I love you very much!" How marvellous, these holy loves in Christ extend themselves to the other life! All of this happened when I was praying the holy Rosary for her and the Mass was beginning. Then she told me: "Follow the Holy Mass with much devotion and offer it for the soul of my mother. I beg you. And the Communion also. And never abandon the sacraments." Here, I felt that she withdrew.

Commentary: Before continuing, I should comment about one thing. This was not the first time, nor the last, that God wanted such things to

happen to me. The first time it was an apparition of a person who had died one week before, (something that I did not know), and it had been precisely in 1930, in the convent of the Capuchins, our Reverend Mother Superioress having been witness, the same one who now came to speak to me and to ask for suffrages for her own soul, and to give me warnings for other persons, that I omit through discretion.

Now I continue with my narration. When my companion and I were making the novena that the nun María of the Holy Ghost had asked of us, which we made in the church of the Rosario, which was near us, on the 9th day of the same month of August of that year of 1960, being at holy Mass, offering it for the nun, and that day being dedicated in the cycle of saints to the holy Curé of Ars, and since the priest celebrated a solemn Mass for the faithful departed, I remembered in those moments a priest, who had been killed some years before in a crime, and about whose life nothing edifying could be said. Nevertheless, trusting in Divine mercy, one may offer suffrages for all the souls of the departed, and for that reason I proposed to offer that Mass for that priest, because my companion and I had already heard the Mass and Communion for the nun María of the Holy Ghost, and she had already left for her work. Then, scarcely had I made that intention for the deceased priest, and the voice of the nun María of the Holy Ghost came to my hearing again and she told me categorically: "No! Offer nothing for that soul, because it would serve him for torment, because he is in the mansion of darkness for having died impenitent, for he exceeded Divine Justice." I was horrified and I felt a great sorrow, especially since that priest was considered at one time as virtuous and the nun herself esteemed him thus.

Then the nun explained to me with a tranquil accent: "There, whatever Divine Justice determines, exalts His heavenly court with joy." This was equivalent to clarifying in my judgment what I was considering as a misfortune for the condemnation of that priestly soul. And simultaneously there came to my memory an expression of Jesus in His revelations to His Portavoz, in which He tells her about the day of eternal judgment, in which He refers to exactly the same thing: His justice will be exalted as much with the just man who is saved, as with the reprobate who is condemned.

Immediately I remembered at that moment another priest who still lives and for whom both the nun María of the Holy Ghost and myself have professed great admiration and love for his virtues. I thought then about him, rather, I wanted to ask, mentally, what would become of him, and she answered me: "His end is not yet known. Write to him," she said to me, "and tell him that I have spoken to you, and ask him to pray for me thirty times the Divine Office of the deceased and to offer for me all the Masses that he can."

Hearing this from her, I asked her if she was still in Purgatory, and she again answered me: "There is still lacking for me, rejoicing in the fullness of God." Her answer was almost the same as that which she had given me on the 2nd of that same month, the day of the Portiuncula indulgence.

I remembered still more to ask the nun on that day: I remembered two old nuns of the community of Tlalpan, who were already dead, and she told me: "Sister Himelda and Sister Clare are already with God." Here, I asked about Archbishop Pascual Díaz Barreto, whom I loved very much, and she answered me, and also for the soul of Rev. Father Carlos M. Mayer, S.J.: "Those souls flew directly with God." I remembered then that some time before, according to a private revelation of Our Lord to His Portavoz about His Excellency Díaz Barreto, He told her that his soul was in a place that is destined for souls who offer themselves as victims until the end of the world. And nevertheless, the nun told me again: "With all that, they enjoy God."

"To enjoy God"—what will it be, to enjoy God? But above all, what will it be to enjoy God *fully?* I was as if engulfed in these considerations, when the nun told me: "Do you want to know something about yourself?" And immediately she told me, solemnly: "Behold, daughter, behold, you have forgotten about the heroic virtues; and keep present to yourself that God has asked them of you always. Do not deny them to Him!"

Why did she charge me with this? Perhaps I should have still done something that I had not understood, and that I should do? Then I asked her: "Should I go to some convent?" With my question I wanted to express, that thus I should avert any danger that there might be in my path, while we were waiting for the reestablishment of the Work of Atonement, since if we were in the midst of the world, it was not because we wanted it, but because we were obliged by circumstances, for really, I did not understand, then, to what virtues the nun was referring, upon saying to me that I should offer to God heroic virtues, that I should not deny them to Him; I did not understand, frankly, to what she was referring, unless it was that, being in the world, of course, much dirt sticks to them, that is to say: of worldly habits, and at times the contagion is unavoidable, if one does not avert it. Therefore I asked the nun this question; but she answered me:

"That is not the will of God now. This stage of your life is a part of your vocation. For those who have been instructed by God, it is not necessary to be far from the world, but they can serve Him in contact with the world. After all, you are very far from attaching your spirit to anything of the world, but endeavor to practice virtue, as it has been taught to you by God, as you yourself teach it, whenever there is an occasion."

There was no doubt: the nun had been sent by God to advise me that certainly I had become lax in the practice of virtues. And I began to weep for my sins and imperfections, abundantly. She allowed me to weep a good while; then she told me, as if to console me: "You still have much time to repair everything. Blessed are those who, still living in the place of merits, know the path."

She then again insisted, as if she had the commission of encouraging me to take once more the arduous road of beginning the Work of Atonement: "Labor for the Work of God, daughter. Remember that it was commended to you. Although now you may be outside, you will always

be the one directly chosen by God, although you do not deserve it, for these predestinations are gratuitous. It is suitable for you that you should walk through many humiliations, in order to attain the end."

Here the holy Mass came to the time of the offertory, and the nun told me: "Attend with devotion to the solemn moment of the holy Sacrifice. The suffrages that you and Josefina are offering for me have attained for me a great deal before God, but never leave me in oblivion, for neither have I ever abandoned you."

I asked her why she did not speak to me before, and she told me: "I was awaiting the favorable moment in your perfect state of grace in your soul." After these words the nun's presence went away from me. I might have asked her something more, for example: about that last sentence: "I was awaiting the favorable moment in your perfect state of grace in your soul." What will be that perfect state of grace, that favors communication with the beyond..? Of course mystical and ascetical theology explain it, but there is not a clear and simple explanation about those things that come from the other world. But I had to resign myself to making conjectures, remaining profoundly moved. When the Mass ended I was going to leave, but then the nun returned near me and told me to stay for Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament and the prayers that were going to be offered for deceased priests, and she asked me to offer them in suffrage for the priest who had been her sponsor at baptism, who was a priest from Cotija, so that his accidental glory might be increased.

I wanted to take advantage of the fact of her presence being again with me, and I asked her if it displeased God Our Lord that I went about dressed in secular clothes and with a certain luxury, adapted to the social conditions of the life that we were then leading, and to this she answered: "You well know that in the presence of God exterior things do not count, when within the soul there is uprightness of conscience and of intentions. All of you are suffering a stage of your life of victims, who offered themselves for the world precisely, for they have to endure the world in order to rescue it. But have confidence that before God, every merit is rewarded."

I remembered then a person who a short time ago had died in a crime, which person had caused much harm to me, and I had offered it precisely in ransom for her soul, and God had given me a most evident sign that my prayer had been heard and my sacrifice accepted, and in this respect, I had the consolation that the nun answered me thus: "She is in purgatory, but it is not allowed her to ask for suffrages. However you may pray for that soul, so that her purgatory may be more benign, for she is purging many crimes."

I also remembered a certain person — who lives — and for whom I have great affection, and she told me thus: "Pray much for that soul, so that she may not die impenitent; may she not continue obstinately in sin." The services had ended at the altar, and I did not want to leave the church, but the nun told me: "Daughter, go to your duties."

But afterwards, being in the house in my chores, at about 11 in the morning, very absorbed in what I had heard from the nun, reviewing things, a little pensive and worried, without understanding what was to be the future of my life, and how I would again have to make exertions for the religious Work of Atonement, since I had already made efforts years before, uselessly. Immediately the nun returned and approached me and in an affectionate tone she told me: "Daughter, do not lose peace! You have always been simple; do not change your spiritual physiognomy. Allow God to do with you what He wills. You are not the one indicated to evaluate your acts nor the circumstances of your life. You have always acted uprightly; then...have peace, much peace! You know well that in the hands of God the instruments only need docility. And remember: everything concurs for the benefit of those who love God."

Nevertheless I told her: "Our dear little mother, for the love of God, tell me one concrete thing that I should do, and I will do it, cost me what it may cost me." But she continued keeping silence. I again asked and the same; she did not answer me. And when I insisted other times, she told me: "Do not insist. We only do what God commands us or permits us. The rest does not pertain to us." And the nun went away completely, but she left me tranquil.

These warnings from beyond the grave worked in my soul a firm decision, making me give up certain projects I had in my mind at that time, and I surrendered myself to meditate before God and to consult my spiritual father, who was a priest of the metropolitan curia, and that was when it was decided, and very formal efforts were made, to establish the Work for the third time, although the attempts did not produce an immediate result. The months passed, and on November 2 of that same year of 1960, at 5 in the morning, when I was still asleep, the voice of our nun awoke me again, and on that occasion she told me: "Daughter, gain for me five times the indulgence, because today is the moment of leaving for my eternal happiness. Gain also whatever you can for your parents and sister, because there is still much lacking in order to arrive at the final point of their glory." To hear these words, to consider them, and to burst into tears, was all one thing. For my parents and sister died many years ago, and they died with very much spiritual help, and my father with signs of a soul confirmed in sanctifying grace, according to what his confessor told us on that occasion. They all had immediately the Gregorian masses. Moreover they were virtuous. I was making these considerations, when the nun told me: "All those suffrages are on the list to be applied to them when the debt that they have with God is satisfied, for having prevented your Work and for having been the cause of the evils that you suffer. But no one except yourself should attain for them everything that they need in order to pay for this account: first, offering your present sufferings, all the suffrages that you can, Masses heard, applied, Ways of the cross, indulgences, but above all: Labor to reestablish the Work of Atonement, for they will not leave fully to their rest until that day."

I cannot tell the impression that such words of the nun made on me. Afterwards she again spoke to me of other persons, about whom discretion forbids me to speak here. I should only say the following. She indicated to me that I should write to the Bishop of Zamora, in conscience, asking his support so that the Work would be reestablished, a thing that I obeyed and almost immediately, and that was when, one more time, official efforts were made, which were those that at last produced as a result my first trip to Rome in 1963, in which the Work was reestablished.

On that same occasion the nun told me these very consoling words: "From Heaven I will help you, dearest little daughter, for you well know that I always loved this Work, and that I belong to it. But no one outside of yourself has been chosen by God to found it. The nuns of the Villa are very acceptable to God, but you should again make efforts for the Work."

Note: I should clarify why the nun mentioned the nuns of the Villa. She referred to the Capuchin nuns who at present live on Morelos 10, of the Villa, and who in ancient times were those who lived in the house next to the Basilica. And it is that during those days, I had gone to them, delivering to them a trunk filled with the entire archives of the Work, asking them to be the trustees, and that perhaps it would be incumbent upon them in the near or distant future to bring this Work to completion. So that the nun María of the Holy Ghost was one sent by God to remove such an idea from me, and make me again responsible for the Work. However, I still left the trunk of the archives in their hands until after I returned from Rome in 1963 and on the eve of our going to the foundation in Chilapa.

During this third and last visit of the nun this morning, I remember that I felt her so close to me, as if she had been seated on the edge of my bed, almost as if she had me clasped to her heart. I felt very happy with her; I did not want her to leave, and I was not afraid of her at all, and with the joy of the news that the Work was going to return, the sorrow of my parents being in purgatory was softened in me.

From that day on there was enkindled in my soul the lively desire of surrendering myself to efforts for the Work, and to face the difficulties that I would again find on my path, although I thought that I would not have any place in it again, except only to begin it.

I told the nun that I wanted to see her, and she answered me: "You will soon see me, for there we will be united always." And with this, I felt that she left; and I saw a very clear light that flooded my room, and that a little flame of very vivid light went out of my window.

The practical result of these things was that I exerted myself again to reorganize the Work of Atonement. And in preparation to have some atmosphere of collaboration, I took a very direct part in some activities also, that some persons were inviting me to begin to form, which was called "The National Institute of Mexican Women."

But undoubtedly, this was not the path that God wanted, because He permitted a new visit from beyond the grave for me. This happened, as I

have it in a note of that time, on Monday, September 25, 1961, a little more than a year since that last visit of the nun. At that time my companion Pina Lois and I lived in the beautiful Ciudad Independencia, where we intended to prolong our stay, but where the extreme cold and altitude caused me much harm, and which sharpened the pain in my hands. This time it was the turn of my sister to visit me, who had died on March 2 of 1945.

Certainly the nun María of the Holy Ghost had informed me in her last visit that my parents and sister were detained in purgatory, for having prevented my vocation and with it for having delayed the foundation of the Work of Atonement. Since the nun had revealed it to me, I believed it, and I redoubled my suffrages for all of my own. However, God permitted me to have an even profounder notice of this delicate question, such as is the debts that we contract with God for our activities in opposition to His divine plans.

I am going to relate this with the same ardor that my sister, Esther, had on coming to speak to me on this occasion. Would that it may be for the glory of God. That day, Monday, September 25, of 1961, it was about 8 and a half in the morning; my companion had just gone to work, and I needed to stay under the covers of my bed so that my pains, that increase with the cold, might be mitigated while the sun rose a little and heated the room. Therefore I shut my room very well, and I even pulled shut the thick curtains so that everything was in obscurity. Soon I saw that the entire room was illuminated with a fully white light. This is always the sign of a visit from above. Immediately I heard my sister's voice, unmistakably.

"Sister, I come to tell you what you should do." I opened my eyes, desiring to see her, but it was granted me only to listen to her. The voice continued: "Pass by everything else; free yourself of all other occupations, and dedicate yourself to finishing your writings, for they will give glory to God."

This was equivalent to saying to me concretely, that I was not to look for other jobs, for I still persisted in looking for some work, since I had spent several months there, at my companion's side, completely at the expense of her efforts, and it was painful for me, even more because my companion has always been most faithful and fraternal.

It is suitable to mention here, although in passing, that in the years that had passed since we had arrived in the capital, I had worked without rest; but God permitted that in everything we had economic losses, absolutely, so that in those days I found myself in complete bankruptcy, and I was exerting myself in looking for employments of such a nature that it might be possible for me to write books, one of which was my autobiographical novel: WINDOWS FACING WEST. So that, upon my sister telling me to dedicate myself to writing, I could suppose that she referred precisely to that book. But her voice continued, saying to me: "Leave Mexico City and go to Guadalajara, and ask Luis to help you. If you have need of money, let him give you work or loan it to you, but you need to dedicate yourself to writing many things, and among them,

speak about my defects. I need it! Above all: speak about how pride is displeasing in the eyes of God. You know that it was my dominating passion and vanity, and of all my family...selfishness."

I am going to explain who was the person to whom my sister referred upon saying to me: "Tell Luis to help you." Luis was the Licenciado Luis G. Carrillo, district judge in Guadalajara, a person from whom anyone could hope for any help, especially the members of my family and myself, whom he esteemed as one of his own family, because of his having been my sister's fiancé and having loved her in an extraordinary form, as I will have to refer to it in another place, almost writing it like a novel, in order to deal with it properly.

My sister's voice continued: "We made you suffer very much, and now we are paying for it very dearly. Speak about it!" And my sister's accent was serious upon saying to me, "Speak about it!" It was like a command, to which I felt myself obliged from that very moment, understanding that upon my doing it thus, it would be something palliative for their souls. Then she added solemnly: "You should also labor tenaciously to found the Work of Atonement, that we obstructed for you so much, and for which we are detained here. Until you come to join us, we will go to Heaven. I have come for you. Now God commissions me to help you. I experience much pleasure in seeing you. You have to send a writing to the Holy Father and to the Bishop of Zamora. Let him help you in this."

All these words of my sister were so serious...of such weight and meaning!...and I understood them thus immediately! Then she added: "Your health is worse than what you believe. Do not spend this winter in this place." And she again inserted the commission that I should write many things, for she still said: "It is suitable that you write the entire history of the Work that God has commended to you, and of all the divine revelations. My parents would like to come to speak with you and see you, but it is not permitted to them. We are all awaiting you, to enter Heaven together, but before, you should make the Foundation again, and it cannot be made if they do not give permission from Rome. Pray for us a great deal, sister; it is a great relief to offer Masses for us who suffer in purgatory. Offer Communions for us. For myself, offer acts of humility; I need them very much, for having been so proud."

Here, my sister's voice took on modulations of sweetness. Poor little one! Truly, she was proud; nevertheless, he who remembers her does not have the impression except that she was virtuous, because she certainly was virtuous, as much as she was beautiful. I present here another photo of her, desiring to move wills in her favor so that they may offer suffrages for her soul. And on this occasion I would like to give young ladies an admonition, similar to that Christ Our Lord gave in the course of His sorrowful life, to the women who wept upon seeing him burdened with the cross and suffering, and He told them: "Daughters of Jerusalem, weep not over Me, but weep for yourselves and for your children. For if in the green wood they do these things, what shall be done in the dry?"

María Concepción — Her Mother

Juan Zúñiga — Esther

Here it occurs to me to think, upon considering that my sister, who was virtuous, in many virtues almost heroic, who was a good daughter, a prudent and modest young lady; her fiancé himself took her for holy, and after her death, he said that she performed miracles. And only for her pride, perhaps for the vanity of seeing herself beautiful, and because she contributed to the circumstance that my parents did not allow me freedom in my vocation, she purges long years without entering into eternal rest. I present her again in another photo where she appears more or less about 22 years old, posing for a studio photograph, and another that was a snapshot, and that I myself took in my parents' garden, where, in spite of being taken on a date more or less close to her death, she still looks beautiful, for she was beautiful from childhood until death; but God permitted her cadaver to suffer total deformation almost instantaneously, due to the cause of her death: acute peritonitis that swelled her face completely. Ah!....if she could have seen herself then! Her features were totally decomposed, poor little one!

But I continue in relating what she kept telling me: "Forgive us everything, sister! I know that you have forgiven us everything, but it is suitable that you say it in a book, so that other persons may read it and their souls may profit by it, knowing the evil that we caused you, and how we delayed the Work of God. You helped us to attain conversion, with the same sacrifices that we lavished upon you, and that you were offering patiently for the benefit of our souls. Reveal this! It will be a

suffrage for us. If we had been docile to the plans of God, the Work would have been realized much sooner than it was, and you would not have had to suffer so much. But this suffering will be worth a great deal to you.

"Sister, I have to tell you: your hands will not be relieved; it is suitable that they hurt you thus until the end of your life. You, endeavor to have patience, but leave this climate now, and you will become better. In order that you may work in what I tell you, go to Guadalajara and advise Luis that very soon I am going to come for him. Let him help you, now that he can, and go to see our relatives, and suffer from them everything that they do to you, so that you may offer it as a suffrage for us."

And my sister's voice was limpid, clear and paused, in such a way that I could sit down at the typewriter and make my notes. Her presence did not frighten me, although the words that she was saying to me were all of a revelation for me, and of a very strong emotion. That very day, upon my companion's returning from work, she informed me how, providentially, she had succeeded in renting another apartment in Unidad Narvarte—where we soon went, and the climate, being favorable, changed my health.

I was likewise able to make a trip to Guadalajara and to have an occasion of offering a great suffrage for my parents and sister, suffering some uncommon humiliations from some relatives, and on behalf of Licenciado Luis G. Carrillo, at least much understanding, that was sufficient to furnish me with a more favorable atmosphere for my collaborations and other efforts, that were soon carried to completion, in favor of the Work of God, about which the Licenciado still had the pleasure of being informed in 1964, the year in which he died, effectively, as my sister had warned him.

Would to God, then, that now that I have published these commissions fully, great suffrages may be applied in favor of the souls of my own, and that His Divine Majesty may quickly dispose that I may go to join them in eternal rest, and also that some souls, upon reading this relation, may become more aware of how delicate is the other life, where we render accounts, when the body expires here, and the soul leaves to enter into the presence of its God, Who created it for Himself and for His glory.

Mexico City, November 2, 1970

María Concepción Zúñiga López

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OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP
UNIVERSAL QUEEN AND MOTHER OF THE WORK
OF ATONEMENT AND OF THE SEE OF PETER

"THE SACRED HEART OF JESUS AND OUR LADY OF PERPETUAL HELP WILL SAVE THE WORLD FOR THE LAST PERIODS OF TIME."

His Holiness Pope Pius the IX